Spiritual SONGS:

BEING THE

Marrow of the Scripture,

IN

SONGS of PRAISE

TO

Almighty GOD;

FROM

The Old and New Teſtament.

WITH

A Hundred Divine HYMNS on ſeveral Occaſions: As now Practiſed in ſeveral Congregations in and about *London.*

The Second Edition;

With a TABLE of Contents.

By *BENJAMIN KEACH,*

Author of *The War with the Devil.*

EPH. V. 19. COL. III. 16.

LONDON:

Printed for John Marſhal, at the *Bible* in *Grace-Church-Street.* 1700.

Where you may be ſupplied with moſt of the AUTHOR's WORKS.

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By ISAAC WATTS, D. D.

Author of the Psalms now Practised in the Churches.

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Several

SEVERAL

Scripture Songs

Taken out of the *Old* and *New-Teſtament*.

With ſome other

Spiritual Songs; &c.

Moſes's *Song*, *on* Exod. 15.

1 I To the Lord, will ſing,
Triumph in him alſo;
The *Horſes* and the *Riders* he
Into the *Sea* did throw.
2 Jehovah is my Song,
And my *Salvation*;
My God, for whom I will prepare
An Habitation:
3 My *Father's* God was he,
Whoſe Glory I'll proclaim,
Jehovah is a *Man of War*,
Jehovah is his Name.
4 Proud *Pharoah*, and his *Hoſt*,
Into the *Sea* are caſt,
And his great *Captains drowned* be,
As through the *Sea* they paſt.
5 They down to th' bottom *ſank*,
Ev'n like unto a Stone;
Jehovah thy Right Hand in Pow'r,
Moſt Glorious is become:
6 Thy Right Hand hath deſtroy'd
Thoſe that againſt thee roſe;

And in thy Glorious Excellency,
Thou hast o'erthrown thy Foes.

The second Part.

1 Thou didst send forth thy Wrath,
Like stubble them to waste,
Lord, thou didst *blow*, and the proud *Waves*,
O'erwhelm'd them with a Blast.
2 The *Sea* stood up in heaps
For *Israel*, (on each side)
The Enemy said, *I will pursue,*
I will the Spoil divide?

3 *My Lust I will fulfill,*
My Sword draw out will I?
My Hand shall now cut them all off,
And Ruin utterly?
4 Thou with thy *Wind* didst blow,
And they were covered,
They in the Mighty Waters sunk,
As if they had been *Lead.*

5 Lord, who is like to Thee,
In Holiness Glor'us,
Fearful in Praise, and also doth
Things that are marvellous.

A Prophetical Part of Moses's *Song,*
Deut. 32.

1 GIve Ear, O Heavens, I will speak
and let also the Earth,

Hear

Hear the good Words of my own Mouth,
which now I ſhall bring forth,
2 My Doctrin like the Rain ſhall drop,
my Speech diſtil ſhall as
The Dew does on the tender Herbs,
and ſhowers on the Graſs.

3 Becauſe that I *Jehovahs* Name
will publiſh and make known;
I will aſcribe greatneſs to God,
yea, and to him alone.
4 He is the Rock, and Perfect too
his Ways and Judgments be;
A God of Truth, and without Sin,
both Juſt and Right is he.

5 Becauſe their Rock unto *our Rock*
is not to be compar'd;
Yea, though our Enemies themſelves,
as *Judges* ſhould be heard:
5 *Vengeance is mine, I will repay,*
in time their Feet ſhall ſlide,
Their dreadful Day it does draw near,
and Woe ſhall them betide.

6 Becauſe the Lord his Saints ſhall judg,
and for them he'll Repent,
When none ſhut up, or lift he ſees,
when all their Powers's ſpent.
7 Then ſing ye Nations with his Saints,
revenge their Blood will he,
And render Vengeance to his Foes,
but kind to his Saints be.

The Song *of the Prophet Iſaiah.* chap. 5.

1 I To my Well-beloved, now,
and of his Vine-yard (will
Sing a ſweet Song) which he has ſet,
upon a fruitful Hill;
2 He Fenced it, and gather'd out
the Stones that did offend,
He Planted it with choiceſt Vine,
and it he did defend:

3 A Tower in the midſt he built,
and made a Wine-Preſs too,
And lookt that it ſhould bring forth Fruit,
his Glory great to ſhow;
4 But it brought forth Wild Grapes: Alaſs!
to thee, *Jeruſalem*,
And *Judah* alſo I'll appeal,
and to all thinking Men;

5 Twixt Me and my Vine-yard to Judge;
what further do could I
Unto my Vine-yard? when I loo'kt,
no Fruit could I eſpy:
6 Inſtead of Grapes, it did bring forth
Wild Grapes: O then go to,
Unto my Vine-yard, I'll declare
what 'tis that I will do.

7 I'll take away the Hedge thereof,
my Anger ſhall be ſhown,

Eat

Eat up it ſhall, and it's ſtrong Wall
ſhall quite be overthrown;
8 And I will lay it Waſte, and it
not Dig, nor Prune again;
But there ſhall come Bryers and Thorns,
and on it fall no Rain.

9 For the Houſe of *Iſrael*, and
the Men of *Judah* be
The pleaſant Vine-yard of the Lord;
but when he lookt to ſee
10 Judgment and true Juſtice done,
Oppreſſion did eſpy;
And when he look'd for Righteouſneſs,
behold! a bitter Cry.

Iſaiah's Joyful Song. *Iſa.* 12.

1 JEhovah I will give thee Praiſe,
this is the very Day,
For thou doſt ſweetly Comfort me,
thine Anger's turn'd away:
2 Behold thou my Salvation art,
I will not be afraid,
Jehovah is my Strength and Song,
my Truſt and ſaving Aid:

3 Therefore with Gladneſs I will draw
Water out of the Wells
Of Salvation (for they be
thy People *Iſraels*.

4 And in that Day ſhall ye all ſay,
praiſe the Lord, on his Name
Not only call, but for his Acts
lift up his glor'us Fame.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
moſt excellent things has done;
And this throughout the Earth alſo,
is now moſt fully known.
6 Cry out, and ſhout, and joyful be,
all that in Sion dwell;
For great the Holy One's in Thee,
O happy *Iſrael!*

The Song *of* Zachariae.

1 LEt *Iſrael's* great God and King
eternally be Bleſs'd,
Whoſe come from Heav'n to viſit us,
and ſee our bonds, releas'd.
2 In *David's* Houſe a *Saviour's* rais'd,
to ſit upon his throne;
This ever ſince the World began,
his *Prophets* have foreſhown.

3 That he would ſave us from the Pow'r
and Malice of our *Foes*;
The Mercy to perform to them,
which he of old had choſe.

4 He

4 He call'd to mind how he engag'd
his truth, by *Covenant*,
His Solemn *Oath* to *Abraham* ſworn,
that he his *Grace* would grant

5 To ſerve him without fear; from all
our *Adverſaries* freed;
And to continue all our days,
a *Holy Life* to lead.
6 By the *Remiſſion* of our *Sins*,
to make Salvation known,
To all his People every where,
his tender Mercy's ſhown.

7 The *Day-Star* from on high is roſe,
and thoſe who alſo ſit
In Darkneſs, he in the right way
of Peace will guide their Feet.

The Song of the Bleſſed Virgin. *Luke.* 1.

1 MY Soul does magnify the Lord,
my Spirit does rejoyce
In God, my Saviour, who deſerv'ſt
the Praiſe of Heart and Voice.
2 For his poor *Hand-Maid* he regards,
whoſe Mind was ſore depreſt;
And all Ages from hence forth ſhall
call me moſt truly Bleſt.

3 He that is great hath Wonders done,
and holy is his Name;
His Mercies hath for ever been
to his Saints, ſtill the ſame.
4 He with his Strength hath pulled down
the Mighty from their Seat;
And them of Low and Baſe Degree,
are rais'd to Honour great.

5 He fill'd the Hungry Soul, with Good,
the Rich Empty remain'd;
His Mercy he has call'd to mind,
his People help have gain'd.
9 The Promiſe to our Fathers made,
in the which he long ſtood,
Engag'd to *Abraham* and his Seed,
he hath at laſt made good.

The Song *of* Simeon, *Luke*, 2. 29.

1 NOw let thy Servant, Lord, depart
in Peace, to quiet Reſt,
Since I have thy Salvation ſeen,
and with the ſame am bleſt:
2 The Prophecies are now fulfill'd,
thy Promiſes are true;
And thy Myſterious Love's diſclos'd,
in all thy Peoples view.

3 A Light to lighten the Dark Earth,
now this bright Sun appears,

The

The *Gentiles* shall enlighten'd be,
sweet Comforts shall them cheer.
4 Well may the long expected Sight,
make *Israel*'s Joy abound;
Before with special Favours Grac'd,
but now with Glory Crown'd.

The Song *of the* Lamb *out of the* Revelations.

1 ALL ye that serve the Lord, his Name
see that ye Celebrate;
And ye that Fear him sing aloud
his Praise both small and great. *Rev.* 19. 5.
2 O thou great Ruler of the World,
thy works our Wonder raise,
Thou blessed King of Saints, how true
and Righteous are thy Ways, *Rev.* 15. 3.
3 Who would not Fear and Praise thy Name,
thou only holy One:
The World will Worship thee, to whom
thy Judgments are made known.
4 Most holy, holy, holy Lord,
Almighty is thy Name,
Which was before all time, and is,
and shall be still the same. *ch.* 4. 8. 11.
5 All Glory, Pow'r, and Honour, thou
art worthy to receive;

For all things by thy Pow'r were made,
and by thy Pleaſure live. *cha.* 5. 12.
6 To thee, of right, O Lamb of God,
Riches and Pow'r belong;
Wiſdom and Honour, Glory, Strength,
and every Praiſing Song.

7 Thou as our *Sacrifice* was ſlain,
and by thy Precious Blood,
From every Tongue and Nation haſt
redeem'd us unto God.
8 Bleſſing and Honour, Glory, Pow'r,
by all in Earth and Heaven,
To him that ſits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

Part of Hannahs Song, 1 *Sam.* 2.

[*as* 100*th* Pſalm.]

1 My heart doth in *Jehovah* joy,
My *Horn* in *Jah* is lift on high;
My *Mouth*'s inlarged o'er my *Foes*,
In thy Salvation joy will I.
2 There's none ſo *Holy* as the *Lord*,
No, no, there is none beſide thee
Of other *Rocks*, there is not one;
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Talk

3 Talk ye no more ſo Proudly then,
Let not Arrogancy once proceed
Out of your Mouth, for God doth know,
And 'tis by him Actions are weigh'd.
4 The Lord both *Poor* and *Rich* does make,
He raiſeth up and pulleth down;
Thee *Poor* he up from *Duſt* does take,
And *Beggars* from the *Dunghil Crown.*

5 And ſets them on a *Princely Throne*,
In Glorious Power and Dignity;
The *Pillars* of the *Earth's* the *Lords*,
The World is his, him Glorifies.
6 He keeps the feet of all his Saints,
Preſerves them ſo they ſhall not fail,
The Vile in darkneſs ſhall be ſtill,
For no man ſhall by *ſtrength* prevail.

7 The *Adverſaries* of the Lord,
Shall broken be both great and ſmall;
The Lord from Heaven *Thunder* will,
And in his *Wrath* deſtroy them all,
8 The Lord ſhall *Reign* moſt *Glorioufly*,
Unto the ends of all the *Earth*:
And his *Anointed Horn* exalt,
Therefore his higheſt Praiſe ſing forth.

The Song of the Lamb.

1 BReak out ye Saints with joy and ſing,
to the Eternal King;
The Angels do bleſt Tidings bring,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
2 In *Bethlehem* the *Babe* is born,
ceaſe, ceaſe, your bitter Mourn,
Your Sorrow now to Singing turn,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 He's come, he's come, O happy Day!
dark Shadows fly away,
The Subſtance's come to Chriſt I ſay,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
4 See how the *Cherubs* clap their Wings,
the Glor'us *Hoſt* now ſings;
Th' Eternal Day, ſee how it ſprings!
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 Behold the Lord *Baptiz'd* by *John*,
and what a *Glory* ſhone!
The *Father* ſays, *This is my Son!*
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
6 He's come, he's come down from above,
full of Eternal Love;
And alſo ſealed by the *Dove*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

7 The *Dumb* do *ſpeak*, the *Blind* do *ſee*,
the *Dead* they *raiſed* be;

And

And *Lepers* cleans'd of *Leproſie*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
8 He *Preaches* with *Authority*,
God's *Kingdom* doth draw nigh,
And pardons all Iniquity,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

9 Behold him now beſet with Grief,
Angels bring him Relief,
They him adore becauſe he's chief,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
10 Behold him in his *Agony*,
our *ſins* on him did ly,
God's *Juſtice* he did *ſatisfie*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

11 Behold him now upon the *Tree*;
he cry'd in *Miſerie*,
Oh! Why haſt thou forſaken me?
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
12 Ah! hear him make moſt bitter *Moan*,
hearken to his laſt *Groan*;
For now for us his *Life* is gone,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

The ſecond Part.

1 The firſt day now it doth begin;
an end is put to Sin,
Eternal Righteouſneſs brought in
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

2 Th

2 The *Grave* did *ope* thou didſt ariſe,
ye Saints lift up your Eyes,
The Morning's come, all Darkneſs flies,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 *Infernal Spirits* cry and howl,
their overthrow condole,
For ever now their hopes are cool,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 Now, *Sin, Death, Devils and the Grave,*
and th'*World* which did inſlave,
Are all all o'ercome, and their Death have,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

6 Behold how his ſweet *Arms* were ſpread,
whilſt his dear *Blood* was ſhed,
That Sinners might be gathered,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

7 Our *ſins* upon thee, Lord, were laid,
and all our Debts haſt paid;
Of *Hell* we need not be afraid,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

8 God's dreadful *Wrath* thou didſt appeaſe;
guilty *Conſcience* to eaſe,
And now canſt ſave whom thou doſt pleaſe,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

The third Part.

3 Chriſt will begin that Work, which he
knows muſt be wrought, if we

Eternal

Eternal Joys do ever ſee,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
2 Lord thou wilt perfect it alſo,
for very well we know,
Without thee we can nothing do,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 We that *Polluted* once did ly
in *Filth* and *Miſery*,
Thou by thy *Blood* doſt purifie,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
4 We once were *Curſed* by God's *Law*,
dreading Death, no help ſaw,
From that ſad *ſtate* thou doſt us draw,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 All kind of Sin thou doſt paſs by,
where there's Sincerity,
When unto thee, by Faith, we fly,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
6 From *Death* to *Life*, Saints raiſed be,
once *bound*, but now ſet *free*,
And made one Spirit, O Lord, with thee,
Hoſannah in the Higheſt.

The fourth Part.

1 O happy *Union!* (is it done?)
with the *Father* and *Son*,
Are we *United* and made *One?*
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

2 *Adoption*

2 *Adoption* is a precious thing,
made *Sons* of th' Mighty *King*,
Moſt precious Joy from hence doth ſpring,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 *Communion*, Lord, alſo with *Thee*;
nay, with th' whole *Trinity*,
What higher Bleſſings can there be?
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
4 We at thy *Table ſit and Feed*,
and have what our Souls need,
And find thy *Blood*, Lord, Drink indeed,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 Thou *Supſt* with us, and we with thee,
a joyful ſight to ſee;
Sweet is the *Food* and *Company*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
6 Thou ſayeſt, *Thy Beloved's mine?*
ourſelves, Lord, we reſign
Up unto thee, for to be *Thine*;
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

The fifth Part.

1 Thy Righteouſneſs, O Lord, Divine,
imputed is to thine,
By which they do moſt ſpotleſs ſhine;
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
2 Thou art the WAY to God to go,
th' TRUTH by which we him know,

The

The LIFE which does to thy Saints flow,
Hosannah in the highest.

3 By thee we Justified be,
and from Sin are set free,
And God accepts us all in Thee,
Hosannah in the highest.
4 Thou art our *Prophet*, *Priest*, and *King*,
a *Prophet* that does bring
Such Light from whence true joys do spring,
Hosannah in the highest.

5 A *Priest* that stands 'twixt God and Men,
who hast *Atton'd* for *sin*.
And hast us brought to God agen,
Hosannah in the highest.
5 A *King* that rules o'er all above,
and all that here do move;
He's *King* of *kings*, yet full of *Love*,
Hosannah in the highest.

The sixth Part.

1 Christ is our *Meat*, our *Drink*, our *Health*,
our *Peace*, our *Strength*, *Glory Wealth*,
All things besides thee are but *Pelf*,
Hosannah in the highest.
2 Our *Mediator Surety.*
and *Advocate* on high,
Thro' thee, God passes all sin by;
Hosannah in the highest.

3 Our

3 Our *Righteouſneſs* and *Wiſdom* too,
Redemption, from all Woe,
Sanctification from thee does flow,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
4 What ſhall I ſay? or *Jeſus* call?
for he is *All in All*,
And *Reign* he ſhall o'er *Great* and *Small*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 He hath Redeem'd us by his *Blood*,
when in our room he ſtood;
And made us *Prieſts*, and *Kings*, to *God*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
6 And we on *Earth with* him ſhall reign
(when all his Foes are ſlain)
For quickly now he'll come again,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

A Song *of Praiſe for the Marvellous Deliverance of our Sovereign* King, WILLIAM, *with the* Church, *and whole* Kingdom, *from the Helliſh Plot, Diſcovered*, Feb. $169\frac{5}{6}$

1 NO change of Time ſhall ever ſhock
Our firm Affections, Lord to Thee;
For thou haſt always been a *Rock*,
A *Fortreſs* and *Defence* to me.
2 Our KING Preſerved is, O God,
By thy own hand and mighty Pow'r;
Thou Shield'ſt him when he is Abroad,
At home to him a laſting *Tow'r*.

3 The

3 The *Chariot* of the *King* of *kings*,
Or *Troops* of mighty *Angels* round,
Encompaſs him with *Rapid Wings*,
And all his *Foes* with *Shame Confound*.
4 *Black Thund'ring Clouds moſt thick conſpir'd*,
With *Threatning Rage* our *Face to Veil*,
But at thy brightneſs ſoon *retir'd*:
Upon our foes falls *Fire* and *Hail*.

5 The Lord doth on our *Side* engage,
From Heaven his Throne *Our Cauſe* upheld,
And ſnatch'd us from the *Furious Rage*
Of *Threatning Waves* that *Proudly Swell'd*;
6 God his reſiſtleſs *Pow'r* employ'd,
Our cruel *Foes* attempts to break;
Or elſe they might have ſoon deſtroy'd
The beſt Defence that we could make.

7 And Gods Deſigns ſhall ſtill Succeed;
Romes Bloody Sons can't ſtand the TEST,
He's a Strong Shield to all tha' need,
And on his ſure Protection reſt.
8 Who then deſerv'ſt to be Ador'd,
But God, on whom our Hopes depend,
Or who, except the mighty Lord,
Can with reſiſtleſs Pow'r defend.

9 O let th' Eternal God be Prais'd,
The Rock, on whoſe Defence we reſt
O'er higheſt Heav'ns his Name be rais'd,
Who with Salvation us hath bleſs'd'

10 There-

10 Therefore to celebrate his Fame,
Our greatfull Voices to Heav'n we'll raiſe,
Let *Nations* round dread his great Name,
And all be Taught to Sing his Praiſe.

11 God to our *King* and *Nation* ſends
(Tho' Vile we be) Salvation ſweet,
Deliv'rance to his Saints extends,
To Praiſe his Name therefore tis meet.
12 Hoſannahs we to thee do owe,
Let all the Nations Worſhip thee,
And thee adore, yea thee alone,
The Father of Eternity.

13 Thy Name in Songs we will adore
Protect thy Saints, and Keep them Pure;
To thee lets live for Evermore,
Since from Curſt Plots we are ſecure.

A FEAST OF Fat Things &c.

Containing, One Hundred

Sacred Hymns, &c.

CENTURY I.

HYMN 1.

The Eternity of the Great GOD.

IN th' *Regions* of *Eternal Light*,
thou hast most Holy *God*;
From *everlasting* in thy Self,
had thy own blest'd abode:
Before this World by thee was fram'd,
or, Earth's Foundations laid;
Or, the vast Heavens were spread forth
or any Creature made.

3 Thou

3 Thou-didst in *Glory*, Lord, abide;
thy being hadst alone,
In thy *own Self*, and none beside,
was with the Holy One.
4 The *Eternity* of thy *great Name*,
help us, Lord, to Adore:
From *everlasting* thy dread Fame
shone, and shall Evermore.

5 Thou Happy wast in thy own *Self*,
and that in th' high'st degree;
To thy *essential Glory*, Lord,
nothing can added be, (have
6 Thou need'st not us; What canst thou
from any Creatures hand?
Yet to ascribe all Praise to Thee,
is thy most just Command.

HYMN 2.

The Immensity of GOD,

THe Praise of the *dread Majesty*
of the great *God* above,
With *trembling* Heart I would sing forth,
O with him fall in Love!
2 But what am I? poor sorry *Dust*
that I should God admire!
Be silent then, and let's give place
unto the Heavenly *Quire!*

3 *Thousands, and ten Thousands* more
of glorious *Angels*, stand
'Round

'Round thy high *Throne*, and Thee *adore*
in *Songs* at thy Command.
4 *Hoſannahs* they ſing unto Thee,
O Lord, continually.
They *worſhip* and moſt *perfect* be;
but, Ah! what, Lord, am I?

5 A *Perſon* of *polluted Lips!*
how ſhall I then expreſs
The depth of thy *Immenſity*?
or thy *Infiniteneſs?*
6 I from thy *Preſence* cannot go;
what place, alaſs! is there
To hide from Thee? for I do know,
Lord, thou art every where!

HYMN 3.

On the Immenſity and Omniſcience of GOD.

THy *Knowledge*, Lord, is *infinite*,
there's nothing hid from Thee;
Thou ſeeſt i'th' *Dark* as in the *Light*,
our *Thoughts* before thee be.
2 From *ſight* of thy *All-ſeeing Eye*,
O whither can we go!
In all *dark Places* thou doſt *pry*,
thine *Eyes walk to and fro.*
3 Thro' the whole *Earth*, where can we *hide?*
O! whither can we *fly?*
Lord, *from thy Preſence*; for *thou art*
far off, and alſo nigh!

4 Shall

4 Shall we to *Heaven mount* aloft,
lo, Thou art preſent there?
Or, if we ſhould go down to *Hell*,
ev'n there thou doſt appear?

5 Yea, ſhould we take us *morning Wings*
and dwell beyond the *Sea*,
There would thy Hand have hold on us,
and quickly with 'us be?
6 Nay, if we ſay, *The Darkneſs ſhall*
ſhroud us, Lord, *from thy Sight*,
Alaſs! the *thickeſt Darkneſs* is
to Thee, *like to the Light?*

7 Yea, *Darkneſs hideth not from Thee*,
but *Night doth ſhine as Day*:
Let's Praiſe Thee then both *Day* and *Night*,
and ſing to Thee alway!

HYMN 4.

The Wiſdom of GOD *great.*

1 WE of thy *Wiſdom* will, O Lord,
not only ſpeak but ſing;
For 'tis from hence that all true Good
to us, O Lord, doth *ſpring*.
2 Thy *Wiſdom* and moſt *Sovereign Grace*
moſt gloriouſly do ſhine;
Let us ſee it with *open Face*,
and Praiſe that *Name* of *thine*.

3 In thy own *Wisdom* let's be *Wise*;
thy *Wisdom* let's Adore,
And *trust* in it, so shall we, Lord,
sing Praise for Evermore.
4 Thy *Wisdom* is a *mighty deep*,
which *Angels* do *admire*;
Creation-Work demonstrates it,
Redemption rises higher.

5 The *wonder* of thy *Wisdom*, Lord,
and *sublime Rule* likewise,
Tis o'er all Things, and Persons here,
and *marvlous* in our *Eyes*.
6 All *Wisdom Saints* and *Angels* have,
from Thee it doth proceed;
And from thy *Wisdom* we receive
all good things we do need.

7 Of thy *amazing Wisdom* then
we'll sing continually;
And unto Thee, let *Foolish Men*
for *Wisdom* daily cry!

HYMN 5.

GOD's *piercing Eyes*.

1 YE *Saints* remember God always,
remember he is nigh;
Nay, with us all in every *place*,
and on us sets his *Eye*.
2 O Lord, out of thy *piercing Sight*
there's none of us can go;

Thou seest in *Darkness* as in *Light*,
and know'st *all things* we do.

3 'Tis thy most great and glorious Name
we should for ever *Fear*;
And unto thee loud Praise *proclaim*,
when to thee we draw near.

4 Always let us, O Lord, we pray,
set Thee before our *eyes*,
And never *grieve thy Spirit*, Lord,
by our *Iniquities*.

5 Let's have a *reverent awe* of Thee,
and always Thee *adore*
And *worship* in *Sincerity*;
so sing for Evermore.

HYMN 6.

The Power of GOD.

1 WHo *knows*, Lord, what thy *Power* is,
thou *Glorious* art in *Might*;
Can ought be hard for Thee to do,
whose *Power's Infinite*.

2 Thine *Arm* of *Strength*, most *mighty King*,
both *Rocks* and *Hearts* doth *break*;
O God thou canst do every thing
which thou dost undertake.

3 O'er *Men* and *Angels* thou dost *Reign*,
all things thou dost uphold;
Thou art the *strength* of all thy *Saints*,
thy *Power's* manifold.

4 Thou power haſt for to *Create*,
redeeming Pow'r's in Thee;
Thou ſoon canſt too *annihilate*
all things which we do ſee.

5 None can before thy *Power* ſtand,
nor thy dread *Strength* reſiſt;
Thy *Pleaſure* thou wilt do we know,
yea, all things thou doſt liſt.
6 We of thy *Power* therefore ſing,
and in thy *Might Rejoyce*;
To God our *ſtrength*, our *hope* and *truſt*,
we will lift up our Voice.

HYMN 7.

GOD's *Mercy ſhining*: Or, *The Chanel of Divine Mercy over-flowing.*

1 WE of thy *Mercy*, Lord, will ſing,
O it is *Infinite!*
Of all our Joys it is the *ſpring*,
let's Praiſe thee Day and Night:
2 Our *Miſeries* will have an end,
but thy *Mercies* abide
From *Age* to *Age*, it does extend
like to a *ſwelling Tide*,

3 That *flows* over all *Banks* and *Bounds*
amazing to *behold*;
O'er all the World thy *Mercy ſounds*,
O it is *manifold!*

4 But thy *redeeming Mercy*, Lord,
we chiefly do *admire*;
Christ is the *Chanel* where it *runs*,
to raise the Wonder higher!

5 O *Mercy* then! *Mercy* we need,
thy *pardoning Mercy's* sweet!
Preventing Mercy does, in Christ,
with every *Mercy* meet.
6 *Sinners!* take hold of *Mercy* then!
let *Saints Mercy adore*:
And for thy *Mercy* let all Men
sing Praise for Evermore.

HYMN 8.

The Covenant and Faithfulness of GOD.

1 O Lord we will *exalt* thy *Name*,
and to thee we will sing;
Thy *Faithfulness* we will proclaim,
from whence our Hopes does spring.
2 *We with our mouths will, Lord, make known*
thy Faithfulness always;
O help us for to truft in it,
and that too all our Days!

3 Thy *Covenant* thou wilt *hold fast*,
as thou hast Sworn of Old;
Thy *Promises* from *first* to *last*,
fulfill'd shall we behold.
4 The *Heavens* they shall Praise the Lord,
for *Wonders* thou hast done;

And

And all thy *Saints*, with one accord,
Shall Praise thy Name alone.

5 Thy *Loving Kindness* shall not fail;
nor shall thy *Faithfulness*:
O sing unto the Lord, ye *Saints*,
and him for ever Bless.

HYMN 9.

A Sacred Hymn *on* GOD's *Sovereignty.*

1 THou *Lord* who didst *all Creatures make*,
hast *Power* to *dispose*
Of them, as seemeth good to thee:
some therefore thou didst *Chuse*
2 Unto *Eternal Life* and *Bliss*;
and others didst *Pass-by*:
Or didst them *leave* to their *Hearts Lusts*,
and vile *Iniquity*.

3 If thou hadst left all *Adams* Race
Unto their *evil Way*,
And not have giv'n one Soul thy Grace,
O who dur'st Thee *gain-say*!
4 Or have charg'd thee to be *Unjust*,
since all deserv'd to *Die*,
Tis *Infinite Grace* that any be
saved Eternally.

5 Thou sendest thy *Sweet Gospel Light*
to this, and to that *Place*,

But doſt to many *Lands* deny
the word of thine own Grace:
6 And ſome that hear it never *feel*
its *Power* on their *heart*;
All is as thou art pleas'd to act,
and *ſovereign Grace* impart.

7 We therefore Lord *exalt* thy *Name*,
that with our *eyes* do ſee,
Since thou haſt made the difference,
all *Praiſe belongs* to *thee.*

HYMN 10.

GOD's *glorious Bounty*: Or, *Grace ſhining.*

1 THy *Love*, O Lord, is very great
to ſuch *vile Ones* as we;
Such who *lay Dead* in *Treſpaſſes*,
are *quickened* by thee:
2 Thy *Bounty* to theſe Souls of ours,
who can of it conceive:
And thoſe thou doſt *Regenerate*
this *Bounty* do receive.

3 'Tis they who are delivered
from that *Forelorn Eſtate*,
They once were in, when they *lay Dead*;
whoſe ſouls, Lord, did thee *Hate.*
4 'Tis they whoſe *Souls united be*
unto thy ſelf, O Lord,
And have *Communion* too with thee,
thou doſt this Grace afford.

5 Death can't dissolve this *blessed Knot*,
this union doth remain;
At *Death* such do to *Jesus go*,
Death unto them is gain.
6 Well may such say unto their Souls,
Return unto your rest!
For they at *Death* to Glory go,
and ly in thy *Sweet Breast*.

7 Their they *do joyn* with *Seraphims*,
in blessed Harmony,
To *Sing* and *Celebrate* thy *Praise*
unto *Eternity*.

HYMN II.

Abounding Mercy of God in Christ.

1 IS there no *Mercy* in the *Lord*?
sinners! can you say so?
Of *Mercy* sing with one accord,
Mercy doth *overflow!*
2 The *Waters* which are in the *Sea*,
and *Light* that's in the *Sun*,
Are fewer than thy *Mercies* are,
to *sinners* quite undone.

3 Thy *Bowels yearn* in thee to those
who in their *Blood* do ly;
If they *Believe* thou wilt *forgive*
all their *Iniquity*:
4 But some will not thy *Mercy* have,
they it do not desire;

In

In the *right Way*, do it not crave;
nor after it enquire!

5 But you that ſee the *Chanel*, where
Mercy doth ſweetly run,
Exalt God's *Name*, and ſing his *Praiſe*,
until your *Lives* are done.
6 At *Death* and in the *Judgment-day*,
God's *mercy* you ſhall find,
If you do leave your *evil Ways*
and have a *changed Mind*.

7 *Redeeming Mercy* that is *ſweet*,
and *Pardoning Mercy ſure*;
In *Chriſt* all *Mercies* joyn and meet,
and evermore *endure*.

HYMN 12.

The Patience of God.

[*born?*

1 WHat *Wrongs*, *great God*, *haſt thou* long
(conceiv'd they cannot be!)
By *daring Rebels*, who provoke
Thee unto *Jealouſie!*
2 All *Evils* done in every place,
before thine *Eyes* they are
Throughout the World; And yet doſt thou
theſe *Foes protect*, and *ſpare*.

3 Tho' for Man's *Treaſon* down he *fell*,
by thy *revenging Hand*;

Yet

Yet he lifts up his *bruised Bones*
his *Maker* to *withstand*;
4 And, though a *feeble Foe* he be,
whom thou like *Moths* can *crush*,
Yet still against the *Bosses* of
thy *Buckler* he does *rush*.

5 O what *vile Monsters* are *Mankind*!
thus given to *Rebel*!
Strange *thou* dost not, Lord, smite *the Earth*,
and send them *quick* to *Hell*!
6 *Man's sin* for *Vengeance* loudly *crys*,
yet *Patience* doth abound;
Though *Justice* crys, *Cut these Trees down*!
Why Cumber they the Ground?

7 Thy *Patience* still forbears, we see,
O it is *Infinite*!
Therefore of it, we, Lord, will sing,
and Praise Thee Day and Night.

HYMN 13.

Another on God's Patience.

1 WOuld *Man* forbear to seek *revenge*
on such a *cursed Foe*,
Who strives to *Murther* him each Day,
and work his *Overthrow*?
2 But God *waves* all *advantages*
of *wrath*, and *vengeance* too;
And, by *amazing Patience*,
doth *daring Man* out-do?

3 The

3 The *Creature* doth *disdain* his God,
by whom he's *cloath'd* and *fed*,
Yet God still *spares* this *rebel Worm*,
who by the *Devil*'s led
4 To *fight* against his *Sovereign*
with cruel *spite* and *rage*;
Yet God doth still *forbear* with him,
even from *Age* to *Age*.

5 *Fools* ask not where th' *Almighty* is,
but Glory to him give:
Is not his *Being* most fully prov'd
in suffering *thee to Live?*
6 Was he not GOD, he could not *beat*
such *Weights* as on him *ly*;
Weak Mortals soon are set on *fire*,
and for *revenge do cry!*

7 Why should not *Patience* make us *sing*,
and God's great Glory *raise?*
Lord, let thy *Patience* joyn with *Love*
towards me all my Dayes!

HYMN 14.

On the Birth of CHRIST.

1 AWake my Soul, awake my Tongue,
my Glory 'wake and sing,
And celebrate the holy Birth,
the Birth of *Israels* King!
2 O happy Night that brought forth Light,
which makes the Blind to see;

The

The day Spring from on high came down
to cheer and visit thee.

3 The careful Shepheards with their Flocks
were *watching* for the *Morn*,
But better *News* from Heav'n was brought;
your Saviour is now born!
4 In *Bethlehem* the *Infant* lies,
within a place obscure,
Your Saviours come, O sing Gods Praise!
O sing his Praise for ev'r.

The Second Part, 25th Psalm Tune.

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1 *Heaven* is come down to *Earth*
Hither the *Angels* fly,
Hark how the *Heavenly Quire* doth sing,
Glory to God on high!
2 Blest News indeed, be glad;
Simeon O'ercome with joy,
Sings with the *Infant* in his *Arms*,
Now let thy Servant die!

3 *Wise-men* behold the *Star*,
Which was their *stedfast Guide*,
Until it pointed forth the *Babe*:
Let God be Glorify'd!
4 *Heaven* and *Earth* rejoyce
O Lord! and shall not *I?*
Christ he is *Born! Sinners* sing Praise,
For *you* he came to *Die!*

HYMN

HYMN 15.

A Sacred Hymn *of the Deity of* CHRIST.

1 IN *Thee, Lord Christ*, we may
Thy *Father's* Glory see;
Thou his *brightness* and *glory* art,
The *God-head* dwells in *thee*.

2 *Thou* art a *Man*, yet *God*,
In *thee* both *Natures* meet,
That *God* and *Man thou* mightst *Unite*
In *Union* great and sweet.

3 *Thou* must be *Man* to *Die*:
Sing Praise, ye *Saints*, sing Praise!
Christ must be *God* to *Satisfie*;
His Glory therefore raise!

4 Such that behold *Thee*, Lord,
The *Father* also see;
And such a *Mediator* 't did
Behove *thee* for to be.

5 Thou lay'st thy *Hands* on both,
And dost to each display
Most equally thy dearest *Love*;
And therefore we must say,

6 There's none, *Lord*, like to *Thee*
For in *thy Self* does *shine*
All Glories which the *Father* hath,
most *Sacred* and *Divine*.

HYMN 16.

On CHRIST's *Suretiship*.

1 LOrd we've *run out*, and *wasted all*
our *Riches* and our *Store*;

And

And now our *Credit* is quite gone
thou wilt *trust* us no more:
Unless there is a *Surety* found
we must in *Prison* ly,
And bear thy *dreadful Wrath*, O God,
unto *Eternity*.

3 And therefore *Jesus* thou didst send,
no *Friend* had we to bring;
All good from hence, we may perceive,
doth from thy *Bowels* spring,
'Twas from the *Worth* and *Dignity*
which in *Christ's Person* lay,
He did God's *Justice* satisfie,
and all our *Debts* defray.

5 O let Men dread how they *despise*
such *sovereign* Grace and Love,
Because *Mysterious* in their *Eyes*,
and also far above
6 Depraved *Reason* to *conceive*,
that such who *guilty* be,
Should, by another's *Righteousness*,
from *Sin* and *Guilt* be *free*.

7 *All praise and glory unto* God,
and to the Son *whom we Adore*;
And to the Holy-Ghost *likewise*,
be Praise for Evermore.

HYMN

HYMN 17.

A Hymn of Christs divine Love, on Cant. 1.

1 *Come near, come nearer* yet and *nearer*
thy sweetest Lips to *mine?*
For why, thy *Love*, who art all *Love*,
excels the *choicest Wine!*

2 Like to an *Ointment Poured out*,
is thy sweet *Name*, and *Favour*;
Wise Virgins compass thee about,
for thy good *Ointments Savour.*

3 *O Draw me* with thy *Cords of Love!*
we will run *after thee*;
The King into his *Chambers* hath
in *Love* Conducted *me.*

4 Thy *rays* will make our *faces Shine*,
in *thee* we will *rejoyce*;
Thy Love is *better* far than *Wine*;
thou art the *upright's Choice!*

5 But O *thou, whom my Soul doth Love!*
Tell me, O tell me soon,
Where *feeds* thy *Flock*; where *is the place*
thou mak'st them rest at *Noon?*

6 Why should I *stray* and lose my *way!*
till I at last do *fall*
Among thy *fellows Flocks* (as they
themselves do proudly *Call.*)

7 O *fairest One*; if thou wouldst know
where thou shouldst *feed* and *ly*,
The *foot-steps* of the *Flock will show*
the *way* assuredly?

HYMN 18.

The Churches Spikenard, *Cantic.* the 1st. *Sung at the* Lord's Supper.

1 OUr *King* doth at his *Table* sit,
and *I* that *Love* him well,
Will pour my *Spikenard* on his *feet*,
which gives a *fragrant Smell.*

2 My *well-Beloved* is to me
a *bundle* of *sweet Myrrh*,
And with me he'll make his *abode*,
and from me never *stir.*

3 My *well-Beloved* is to me,
like to the *choicest Vines*;
Like *Clusters* of the *Camphire Trees*,
amongst the *fruitful Vines.*

4 O blessed Jesus thou art *fair*,
my *beauty* is from *thee*!
Nay, thou art *fair* beyond *compare*,
and *precious* unto *me*!

5 Let others on their *Dainties feed*,
and *drink* the *richest Wine*;
My feasts doth all *their feasts* exceed,
when thou say'st *I am thine.*

6 I therefore will *commend* him still,
and sing unto his Praise,
He Dy'd for me, therefore shall be
my Joy and Song always.

HYMN

HYMN 19.

He's White & Reddy, sung at the Sacrament.

1 MY Hearts *Delight* is *Red* and *white*,
the *Lilly* and the *Rose*:
So *sweet a Grace adorns his Face*
ten Thousand he out-does!

2 Was *he all VVhite* and was not *Red*?
no *Sufferer* for my *Sin*?
My *Blood* would *rest* on my own *Head*
and no *Joy* have *within*!

3 But my *dear* Lord is *VVite* and *Red*,
this *mixture* pleaseth *me*;
Cause for my *Sins* he *Suffered*
who from all Sin was *free*!

4 What a *reviving Sight* is this?
a righteous Saviour's *Blood*
Is th' *bath* of *Sin*, the *spring* of *Bliss*
most *Pure*, most *sweet* and good!

5 His *God-head*, and his *Government*
are infinite and *Pure*;
His *Eyes* are like the *Eyes* of *Doves*,
most *constant*, so *indure*.

6 His *Mouth* is most *exceeding sweet*,
he's altogether so;
Down from his *Head* unto his *Feet*
all *joys* and *comforts* flow:

7 O Sing his Praise for this is *he*
my soul doth so admire;
This is my *Friend*, if you would know,
this is my *hearts desire*!

HYMN

HYMN 20.

Deliverance from the Pit: Or, *A* Hymn *of Thankſgiving for Goſpel Salvation.*

1 HOw great is this Salvation, Lord,
Which thou for us haſt wrought,
By Jeſus Chriſt our deareſt Friend,
Who our poor Souls hath bought.
2 Thou didſt behold us when we lay
polluted in our Sin;
And to waſh us found out a way
to make us clean agin.

3 We Slaves of *Sin* and *Satan* were,
and in ſtrong *bonds* were bound;
And when we were near to the *Pit*
a *Ranſom* then was found:
4 Thy *Son* out of Thy *Boſome* came,
our Souls to ſet quite *free*:
All Praiſe unto the bleſſed Lamb,
and equal Praiſe to Thee.

5 Of this *Salvation* we will Sing,
and will with one Accord
Praiſe Thee, from whom all Bleſſings ſpring;
ye *Saints* praiſe ye the Lord.

6 Thou Sav'ſt our Souls, O ſave this Land,
great things, Lord, Thou wilt do;
O haſte, O Lord, quickly appear,
ſalvation-wonders ſhow.

7 Our *Duſt* ſhall *wake*, our *Souls unite*,
and then our Glory ſhine;
Our Happineſs ſhall be compleat;
Halelujah; *Amen.*

HYMN 21.

Chriſt at the Sinners Door: Or, *A Song of Praiſe on Goſpel Salvation.*

1 WE, Lord, of thy Salvation have
a Declaration had:
O Sinners know Chriſt can you *ſave*;
rejoyce in Him be glad.
2 Salvation is brought very near,
your Saviour alſo ſtands
Now, now, O Soul, ev'n at thy door,
O yield to his Commands!

3 Open to him, before his Wrath
is kindled in his Heart,
And he from you, with angry Frowns,
for ever doth depart.
4 If it a little kindled be,
O happy, happy he,
Thon holy One, who doth believe,
and puts his truſt in Thee

5 Ye

5 Ye Saints Rejoyce, ye intereſt have
in this *Salvation* ;
What is it you can further crave ?
ſing Praiſe to th' Holy One :
6 *Salvation* is wrought out for you,
your God and Chriſt adore,
Bleſſings of life do over-flow ;
ſing Praiſe for evermore.

7 Rejoyce that ye accepted be
in your *eternal Head*,
And quickn'd are, (and *Union* have ;)
who *once in ſin lay dead.*

HYMN 22.

All Glory to God *and the* Lamb : *Or, A* Hymn *of Thankſgiving for the great Salvation of* Chriſt.

1 NOw let us ſing our Saviour's Praiſe,
and ſpread his Glory forth ;
His Honour wholly let us raiſe
that ſhines through all the Earth :
2 Who would not fear and praiſe thy Name
thou great and glorious One,
The World ſhall worſhip Thee, to whom
thy grace and goodneſs's ſhown.

3 All Glory, Pow'r, and Honour, Thou
art worthy to receive ;

For all things, Lord by the were made,
and by thy pleaſure live.
4 To Thee of right, O Lamb of God,
ſalvation doth belong,
Wiſdom and Praiſe, Glory and Strength,
and every ſacred Song.

5 'Tis thou alone *Salvation* wrought,
by thine own Arm 'twas done,
Sing Praiſe ye Saints whom he hath bought,
praiſe ye the holy One.
6 Bleſſing and Honour, Glory Power,
by all in Earth and Heaven
To him that ſits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

HYMN 23.

GOD's *Glory diſplay'd* : Or, *A* Hymn *of Praiſe on the great Salvation.*

1 WHat was thy End, O holy God,
in our *ſalvation* ;
But thy own Glory ? therefore we
will praiſe thee every one :
2 Shall Man aſſume ſome part of it?
let him aſhamed be ;
All is of God, all is of Grace,
all glory be to Thee.

Thou

3 Thou art the *ſacrificer*, Lord,
the *ſacrifice* alſo;
'Tis thou that doſt ſprinkle the *Blood*,
and all things elſe doſt do.
4 Lift up ye Saints, (exalt on high)
your great Redeemer, then
He ſhall have the preheminence;
ye Saints ſay all, Amen.

(Name,
5 *Sinners*, will you praiſe Chriſt's great
to whom all praiſe belongs,
And celebrate his glorious Fame
with joy in holy Songs?
6 Of *this Salvation* then take hold,
and of it get a part;
Then ſhall ye ſing, and not till then,
with Grace in your own Heart.

HYMN 24.

The Soul Rent: Or, *Glory Shining*. *A* Hymn *of Praiſe on Goſpel Salvation.*

1 ALL the ſeraphick Train above
are ſtooping down ſo low,
To learn o'th' *Church* that *Myſtery*
paſt Ages did not know:
2 But now the *Vail is Rent in twain*,
the *Myſtery* is *Unfol'd*,
Juſtice and Mercy, reconcil'd
we do herein behold.

3 We now in *Goſpel days* may go
into th' Holy Place,
And in a *bleeding* JESUS ſee
God's *reconciled* Face.
4 Ye *Sinners* then this *Saviour* view,
that for your *ſins* was ſlain;
And this *Salvation* ſlight no more,
O look, view him again!

5 How can ye ſee him *bleed*, and ſtill
retain your *curſed ſin*?
How can ye ſee him *call* to you
and you will not *come in*?
6 O deareſt Jeſus, if a taſte
of Love be here ſo ſweet,
What will it be when we with Thee,
our deareſt Lord, ſhall meet?

7 O let us ſing to him always,
and him in Truth Adore,
For the day's near when we ſhall be
with him for evermore.

HYMN 25.

Wonderous Grace Shining. A Hymn of Praiſe on the great Salvation of the Goſpel.

1 O Glorious and moſt Holy King,
the mighty Prince of Peace,
By thee alone, O holy One,
from Sin we have releaſe!

2 O *wond'rous Love*, yea, *Love* indeed,
that Thou ſo great and high,
Who didſt proceed from God, ſhould *bleed*,
and for poor *Sinners dye*.

3 The *Curſe* which was, O Lord, our due
thou alſo didſt endure;
And in th' *Grave lay till the Third Day*
our *freedom* to procure.

4 *O depth, O length, O heigth of Love*,
none may compare with Thee,
So *low* to *lye* that we ſo *high*
at laſt might raiſed be!

5 Shall *Sinners* ſlight thy Love, O Lord,
ſalvation not regard?
No ſin like this ſo great it is,
was ever known or heard.

6 Ye *Saints* love you your *Saviour* dear,
ſing forth his bleſſed Praiſe;
O love him, and to him adhere,
and ſerve him all your days.

HYMN 26.

Look unto Jeſus. A Hymn *of Praiſe.*

1 *LOok unto Jeſus, Sinners look,*
if you'd *ſalvation* have,
Who's God, the Saviour, and none elſe,
'tis only he can ſave.

2 Come lets Rejoyce with Heart and Voice
before our heavenly King,
Tribute of Praise let us always
unto our Saviour bring.

3 Before the wicked World and Hell
let us his Glory bear;
Lord manifest thy glorious Name
in Wonders every where!
4 Let sinners not *neglect*, O Lord,
salvation thou hast wrought;
For all that do thou wilt o'erthrow,
to *hell* they shall be brought.

5 O sinners *look*, and fall in love
with Jesus, him embrace;
With wonder now his Glory view
who's full of Grace and Truth.
6 Ye Saints and saved Ones rejoyce,
and *Halelujahs* sing;
For you are his and he is yours,
O praise your God and King!

HYMN 27.

The Joy of Believers, and the Misery of Gospel-Neglecters.

1 MOst free rich Grace unmix'd (pure,
the Gospel does proclaim;
For which, O Lord, we do thee praise
and sing unto thy Name.

2 Come

2 Come Saints and Sinners alſo taſte
this *Water*, *Milk*, and *Wine*,
Wine without *dreggs* that off the *Lees*
our Saviour did refine.

3 Here's Pardon without Wrath at all,
white Garments without ſtain;
A Conſcience purg'd we may have here,
and Eaſe that's free from Pain.

4 We may have all if we receive
the bleſſed Lord of Life;
But ſuch who do reject this Grace
ſhall one Day meet with ſtrife.

5 Wrath will purſue ſuch wretched Souls,
and they eſcape ſhall not;
But bring upon themſelves ſad *Woe*,
yea, an Eternal *blot*.

6 Stand not then to diſpute and Die,
free offered Grace receive;
Then good and thankful you ſhall be
when once you do Believe.

7 And you will ſay, *Salvation's* great,
and the great Lord adore;
And ſing unto his holy Name
praiſes for evermore.

HYMN 28.

Christ Exalted. A Hymn of Praise.

1 LOve ye your lovely Lord, ye Saints,
his praises also sing;
We will *exalt* thy Name, O Lord
our God, and heavenly King:
2 To him that Angels do adore
be Glory, Honour, Fame;
'Tis he that did *salvation* work,
O sing unto his Name!

3 To him that wash'd us in his *blood*,
who lov'd poor *sinners* first;
To him that was made *Sin for us*,
and was *for us accurst*;
4 To him be Glory and high Praise,
O worship at his Feet!
In him God's Attributes do shine;
in Union also meet.

5 Who would not honour and admire,
who would not Thee adore;
Who would not this *Saviour* desire,
and prostrate fall before?
6 Come let us *Halelujah* sing
unto this mighty One;
Let sinners bow unto this King
who sits upon the Throne!

Christ

HYMN 29.

Christ Glory. A Hymn of Praise on Gospel Salvation.

1 SIng praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name;
Among the people all declare
his Works, and spread his Fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
ye sing unto him Praise;
And talk of his *Salvation* great,
exalt your God always.

3 In honour of his Holy Name
rejoyce with one accord,
And let the Hearts also rejoyce
of all that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, O seek the strength
of his Eternal Might;
O seek his Face continually
in Christ, for that is right!

5 Lord thou to us *Salvation* hath
made known most Graciously;
But such who do the same *reject*
most wretchedly shall Die;
6 Wrath will break forth upon them all,
that day is very near;

But

But all thy Saints, when Christ doth come,
in Glory shall appear.

7 Ye Righteous then in God rejoyce,
for you most happy be;
Salvation great your portion is,
and you the same shall see.

HYMN 30.

The Saint indeed. Or, *A Hymn of Praise for Sanctification.*

1 YE that are Holy and Sincere
lift up your Hearts and Voice,
Sing to the Lord and do not fear,
you cause have to rejoyce!
2 The Fruit of Christ's blest Death in you
most plainly does appear;
Yea, that you are *God's own Elect*,
and do his *Image* bear.

3 You shall ascend God's holy Hill
who undefiled be;
And shall with him in Glory dwell
unto Eternity.
4 But as for you that have a Name,
but live as others do,
You, you shall fall and perish all,
God will you overthrow.

When

5 When godly Ones ſhall joy in Bliſs,
and ſhall in Triumph reign,
You mourn ſhall in that deep Abyſs,
God will your glory ſtain.
6 O glorious Lord, thy Spirit then
pour out upon us, ſo
That we may live to thee on Earth,
and unto Heaven go!

HYMN 31.

A Sacred Hymn on Epheſians 4. 4, 5, 6. *Sung at the Adminiſtration of Holy Baptiſm.*

1 TO the *One Lord* and *Father* dear,
who's high, and above all,
We will ſing Praiſe, and always fear,
and on him ever call:
2 And the *One Lord* we will adore,
and Divine Worſhip give,
And ſing his praiſe for evermore,
by whom 'tis we do live.

3 To the *One Spirit*, by whoſe pow'r
all *Saints* are *Born again*,
We will ſing to, and every hour
under *his Wings* remain.
4 In the *One Faith* we will rejoyce,
th' *Doctrin* of *Faith* is *one*;

And

And in that *Faith* we'll lift our voice
and ſing till Life is gone.

5 In *Chriſt's One Babtiſm* alſo
let us eſtabliſh'd be;
Let theſe *thy Children* find it ſweet
who now have obey'd Thee:
6 Let ſuch who for *another plead*,
which is, *Lord*, none of thine,
Aſhamed be, and ſee the need
of further *Light Divine*.

7 In *unity* of thy *One Church*
let each of us abide,
And find our Comfort to be ſuch
which none meet with beſide.

HYMN 32.

The Drooping Spirit Revived.

1 COme *drooping Saints*, ye princely ones,
why do your heads *hang down*?
Tho' ſome do fall yet Grace ſhall you
with Glory ever Crown.
2 Chriſt bids you ever to Rejoyce,
again he ſays Rejoyce,
Whatever *Sin* or *Satan* ſaith
'tis your *Beloveds* voice.

3 Why ſhould you be *diſcouraged*,
O *heirs* of ſpecial *Grace*,

For

For goodly is your Heritage,
and pleasant is your place!
4 What e'r *discouragments* you find,
our Christ can answer all;
His Arms are ready to *lift* up
when you are near to *fall*.

5 You have had a sweet taste of God,
he is to you most dear;
You feel the power of his *Word*,
be therefore of *good Cheer*!

HYMN 33.

Evil Thoughts abhorr'd: Or, *Heart-Purity*

1 THy power, Lord, is very great,
to change the thoughts of men:
If *evil thoughts* so *hateful* be,
O let us *loath* them then!
2 Lord, who can all his *errors* see?
O *cleanse* my heart within
From *evil Thoughts*; and keep thou me
from all *presumptious Sin*!

3 O let not *sin* have power to reign
in me at any time;
And so shall I be free from *stain*,
and 'scape the greatest *crime*!
4 *Blessed*, O *blessed*, *are the Pure*,
who *Pure* are still in *Heart*,

That

That keep thy *Teſtimonies ſure*,
and from all *ſin depart*.

5 They're ſuch that cauſe have to rejoyce,
thy Praiſes forth to ſing;
And unto them new *comforts* ſhall
from thee, Lord, daily ſpring:
6 They pardon'd are, and in thy Love
do evermore remain;
They born are alſo from above,
and ſhall with *Jeſus reign*.

HYMN 34.

The Backſlider healed: Or, *Mercy for Backſliders*.

1 BElievers now, what have you more,
what have you more to do;
But to ſing Praiſe to God on high
from whom your help doth flow?
Lord thou art Good, thy Mercy's great,
thy Promiſes moſt ſure;
Salvation 'tis which thou haſt wrought,
Chriſt's *blood* did it procure.

3 Exalt by Faith your Lord on high,
through off your *Unbelief*;
And truſt in Chriſt continually,
in whom is your Relief:
4 Say there is *hope*, and we do come,
we come, O Lord, to thee;

For

For thou alone, Lord, art our God;
thy Name Exalted be!

5 *Backſliders* then *return* and ſing,
God will *forgive you all*;
And make you ſo firmly to ſtand
that you ſhall never fall.

HYMN 35.

Ephraim *mixed among the People.*

1 THE *Pure in heart* are thy delight
O thou moſt holy One!
All they that do what things are right
may ſing thy Praiſe alone.
2 All *mixtures*, Lord, in *Doctrin*
and *Practice*, thou doſt hate;
Ourſelves, therefore, with *wicked Men*
let's not aſſociate!

3 And ſo ſhall we, Lord, with much joy
our *hearts* lift up to Thee;
And nothing ſhall our Peace deſtroy
whilſt *circumſpect* we be,
4 Let ſuch that *mingle* not themſelves
thy Praiſes therefore ſing;
And to *thy People let men join*
in Faith, to Praiſe our King.

5 *Come out of* Babel *then all ye,*
and be ye ſeperate;

Depart all Godly ones, and flee
before it is too Late!
6 *O touch not the Polluted thing,*
and God will own you then;
And drink you shall of his sweet Spring;
thus sing, and say, Amen.

HYMN 36.

The good Samaritan.

1 SInners rejoyce who *wounded* be,
your bleſt *Phyſician*'s near;
His *Oyl* will *heal* his *Wine* will *cheer*,
our *Sickneſs* he did bear:
2 'Tis Jeſus Praiſe that we will raiſe,
and ſet his Glory forth;
There's none like thee, all Saints do ſee,
in Heaven or on Earth.

3 Thy *Blood*'s our *balm*, who hither came
to *Die* upon the *Tree!*
Therefore, O Lord, with one accord
we will ſing Praiſe to thee.
4 Thou haſt a *Salve* for every ſore;
didſt Dye that we might Live
Therefore to thee continually
all Praiſes we will give.

HYMN 37.

The voice of the Turtle *heard in our Land.*

1 THy precious Blood was ſhed, O Lord,
my ſoul to purge from *Sin*;
Which purchas'd Grace my ſoul to change,
when ſhall this work begin:
2 In ſinners hearts, O now impart,
that Grace that they may ſing:
O own thy word, moſt holy Lord,
our God, and gracious King!

3 The *harmleſs Turtle's pleaſant voice*
is heard, Lord, in this place;
Let *Fig-trees put forth their green Figs*,
young Converts deck with *Grace*.
4 Arouſe! the *Summer* will ſoon paſs,
your *day of grace* will *end*;
O come to Chriſt, whilſt he doth call,
and does his love commend!

5 See how the *Saints* do *bud* in *Grace*,
what gracious *fruits* abound,
Upon this liberty for all
to hear the joyful ſound:
6 Ariſe, you who yet ſleep in *Sin*,
make haſt to come and live;
So ſhall you ſing and joyful be,
and honour to Chriſt give.

HYMN

HYMN 38.

------Buy of me.

1 COme *buy of thee?* Lord let us see
what 'tis that thou doſt *ſell!*
The *Pearl* of *Price* and *Paradice*,
O Lord what Tongue can tell
2 What their *worth* are! what *Fool* is there
who doth refuſe to *buy?*
A *bargain's* here! and 'twill appear
ſo to Eternity.

3 This *Pearl* excells the rich *Beryl*,
the *Onyx* and the *Sapphire*;
Rubies ſo rare can't with't compare,
no, nor the *gold* of *Ophir!*
4 Begone *vile Luſts* as things accurſt,
let every Soul then ſay,
This *Pearl* will I *purchaſe and buy*
without further delay?

5 Let's look about, our *Glaſs runs out*,
and take ſuch good Advice;
What e'r you ſee the *terms* to be,
to come unto the *Price*.
Sing, Sing, God's Praiſe, you ought always,
who this rich *Pearl* have;
What would you be, what more can ye
ask, ſeek, deſire, or *crave?*

HYMN

HYMN 39.

A Bleeding Christ, and the Bleeding Heart.

1 HOw gracious and how good, O Lord,
art thou to Sinners vile;
Thy Wrath is o'r, and thou on us,
in Jesus Christ, doth smile?
2 Sing Praise ye *tender-hearted* ones,
lift up God's Praise on high;
For you shall live for evermore,
yea, live and never die.

3 Behold a *bleeding Christ!* O see
his *side*, how did it run
With *purple Gore?* Can ye forbear
to *grieve*, shed *tears*, and *mourn!*
4 But did he *die*, and in our stead,
that we might never *die?*
O love this Lord, and sing his Praise;
and on him all rely!

5 The *fruits* of *Christ's most blessed Death*
in *bleeding Hearts* appear;
Their *sins*, they see, have *wounded him*,
and pierc'd him like a Spear.
6 They look to him, therefore they *mourn*,
and yet by *Faith rejoyce*;
They cann't but *grieve*, nor yet forbear
to *sing* with cheerful Voice.

HYMN

HYMN 40.

Salvation great and Glorious.

1 GReat God of Love send from above
thy *new Jeruſalem*;
On Jeſus's Head cauſe thou to ſpread
his *ſparkling Diadem.*
2 *Hoſannah* ſing continually,
our *Jeſus* comes apace;
Bow every Knee; all *Hell* ſhall flee
from th' terror of his Face.

3 *Salvation high* is now come nigh,
ſalvation great indeed;
O Sinners ſee and Saved be
by Jeſus who did *bleed!*
Here's Life for you that believe do,
the *terms* moſt eaſy are;
O come and *Drink* before you ſink
i'th' depths of *Hell*'s diſpair.

5 Sing Praiſe, ſing Praiſe, God's honour raiſe,
ye who *ſalvation* have;
Dear Jeſus love, who from above
came, your poor Souls to Save:
6 Now Heavens work is here begun,
the work of ſinging Praiſe;
Moſt holy live, rejoyce and ſing
until you end your days.

HYMN 41.

The Tender Hearts Triumph.

1 YOu *tender-Hearted* ſouls rejoyce,
and ſing God's Praiſes forth;
In ſacred *Hymns* lift up your Voice
whilſt here you live on Earth:
2 For God beſtowed hath on ſuch
new Covenant true Grace;
And though they *grieve* and *ſorrow* much,
they ſhall lift up their Face.

3 'Tis a *new Spirit* that's in you,
your *heart* of *Stone* is gone;
The *bleeding heart* ſhall ſweetly ſing
when this *ſad Life is done.*
4 *Sin* unto you moſt *grievous* is,
you cannot it endure;
O is it thus! then ſing God's Praiſe,
for you ſhall ſing for ever.

HYMN 42.

The broken and contrite Heart.

WHat cauſe of Joy ye Saints is here?
have you a *tender heart?*
Lift up your heads, be of good Cheer,
you have a bleſſed part!

2 O Lord, we praiſe thy holy Name,
for offering precious Grace;
Let us believe, ſo let us ſing,
for happy is our caſe:

3 *Thy Word can break a heart of Stone;*
O lay on gracious Blows,
To Sinners, and alſo to Saints,
let's ſee what Mercies flows.

4 *A broken heart's a ſacrifice*
moſt choice, O Lord, to thee
A broken Chriſt, and broken hearts,
moſt ſweetly do agree.

5 Thou wilt, Lord, *dwell with Contrite ones,*
and them revive alſo;
Upon the humble ſincere Soul
all laſting bleſſings flow.

HYMN 43.

Righteouſneſs of Chriſt *Glorious*

1 CHriſt's *Righteouſneſs imputed* is,
to thoſe who do *believe*;
Sing Praiſe to Chriſt, and God on high,
who do this Grace receive.

2 Your *wedding garment* is a ſign
of Joy and ſweet Delight.
Sing praiſe, O Soul, for thou art his,
ſing praiſe both Day and Night.

3 In this may Saints rejoyce always,
'tis this doth make them glad;
Such may rejoyce well all their dayes
who are so *bravely clad.*
4 Your *wedding Robes* they are, O know,
richly *Embroidered*;
No *Princess* was e'er *cloathed* so,
that *King* did ever *wed.*

5 It shines *bespangled* with *Gold*;
and such who have it *on*
The *King* with joy doth them behold,
and loves to look upon.
6 How may we then continually
in Jesus *Christ* rejoyce,
And sing to him *melodiously*,
with Heart and cheerful Voice?

HYMN 44.

Christ's Penny: or, *The Laborours hire.*

25th Psalm Tune.

1 LOrd, happy are those Souls
Who *hired* are by Thee;
For such that thou *approvest* of
They Saved *all* shall be:
2 Great's their *Reward*, O Lord,
Their *Penny* is not *small*;
They have a *God*, a *Christ* have they,
A *Crown*; they shall have *All.*

3 Then sing ye *chosen Ones*,
His Praises now set forth;
And in his *Vine-yard* faithful be
Whil'st you do live on *Earth*.
4 *Rewards* of *Grace* excell
Such which from *Debts* arise;
Rejoyce in God ye Saints always,
And your dear *Saviour prize*.

HYMN 45.

The Blessed Death of the Saints: Sung at the *Funeral* of that Vertuous Gentlewoman, Mrs. ELIZABETH BRIGHT; *Decemb. 7th.* 169$\frac{2}{4}$.

1 THy *Word*, O Lord, doth *comfort* those
who on thee do Believe;
Yea, all of them which thou hast *chose*
thy quick'ning Grace receive:
2 In *Life* it is a *Cordial sweet*,
at *Death* it doth revive;
Such Comforts do thy *Saints* meet with,
of which, *Death* can't deprive.

3 A Door of Bliss to *weary Saints*,
thou art (*grim Death*) become;
Secured is the *Jewel* safe,
whilst *Earth* the *Corps intombs*.
4 By *Death the Saints do enter Rest*,
prepar'd ready above;
They are for ever swallow'd up
in endless Joys and Love.

5 Cease

5 Ceaſe *grieving* then for *ſuch* who are
to bleſſed Jeſus gone:
For they in Glory ſhine moſt bright,
and the bleſt *Prize* have *won*,

HYMN 46.

The happy Death of the Godly: Sung at the *Funeral* of Mr. JOHN TREDWEL.

1 RETurn to God, your reſting place,
ye ſinners with all ſpeed;
By Chriſt, to God you muſt approach,
for all things you do need.
2 Lord there's no *reſt* for to be found
but in thy *ſelf* alone;
High Praiſes therefore forth ſhall ſound
to Thee the holy One!

3 We ſing *below*, but *they above*,
in *Crowns* excelling *Gold*,
Triumph in their *eternal bliſs*,
amazing to behold:
4 And each of *them* in *Majeſty*
do repreſent a *King*;
Yea, *Angels* like in *dignity*;
and with the *Cherubs* ſing.

5 *Immortal Robes* they all have on,
and *ſhine* like to the *Sun*;
Let *us* prepare to follow *them*;
our *Glaſs* will ſoon be *run*,

6 *Death* is a *ſleep*, it is a *reſt*
from all our *ſorrows* here;
Let's ſo believe that we with *Chriſt*
in *glory* may appear.

HYMN 47.

Pſal. 17. 15. ---*I ſhall be ſatisfied when I awake with thy Likeneſs.* Sung at the *Funeral* of Mrs. SARAH WILMOT, *July* 14th, 1694.

1 SIng to the Lord, ye Saints of his,
and thankfully expreſs
How ſweet the due remembrance is
of His pure Holineſs:
2 And tho' his *Anger burns apace*
it quickly *ſlacks* again;
But, Lord, thy *Favour* and thy *Grace*
for ever doth remain.

3 Tho' *Sorrows lodge* with us all *Night*,
which makes us *Weep* and *Mourn*,
Yet *Joy* comes in at *Morning Light*,
and makes a *Sweet* return.
4 By *Death* thy *Saints* enter to *joys*
prepar'd for them above;
And the're for ever ſhall remain
in endleſs *Life* and *Love*.

5 O there they *ſee* as they are *ſeen*,
with clear unclouded *views*!

O

O there they hear Lord! nothing else
but sweet and Glorious News!
6 *Anthems* of Joy, of *Love*, and Praise;
and *Hallelujahs* sing;
Who would be fond of this *vain World*,
from whence such *Sorrows* spring?

7 *We shall be fully satisfied*
when we awake and *rise*:
If we do *Sleep* in *Jesus Christ*
we then shall *win* the *Prize*.

HYMN 48.

Salvation Shining.

1 O *sing ye now unto the Lord*,
a new and pleasant Song;
For he hath wrought by his Right Hand,
to him doth Praise belong.
2 *Salvation* is, Lord, *wrought* by Thee,
from *Sin* from *Wrath* and *Hell*;
O sing to God continually,
all who in *Sion dwell*!

3 'Tis thee, O Lord, we will *exalt*,
and spread thy *Glory* forth.
For thy *Right Hand hast Wonders done*
For us, who dwell on Earth:
4 *Our Enemies that are within*,
thou hast, O Lord, brought down;
Our Foes also, that are without,
by Thee, are overthrown.

5 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his Holiness proclaim;
Be thankful, and with Heart and Voice
sing to his glorious Name:
For why, the Lord our God is good,
and he has heard our cry?
Since *on our side*, Lord thou hast *stood*,
let's praise thee till we Die.

HYMN 49.

The Saints Holy Triumph.

1 TRemble all you who rest upon
a *Form* of *Godliness*;
As also ye that do *draw back*,
whether 'tis more or less:
2 *Rejoyce ye Saints* and do not *fear*
you all are in *Christ's hand*;
There's not a *Soul* that is *Sincere*
but *firmly* it doth *stand*.

3 Upon a *Rock*, and ne'er shall move,
nor fall away; Besure
Gods own Elect, who do him love,
all trials shall endure.
4 Come *Saints*, *Triumph*, in the dear *Lamb*,
your *Lord*, that once did *Die*;
We that *Believe* in *Jesus*, have
e'erlasting cause of *joy*.

5 Come *Law* of *God*, what hast thou now
of us for to demand?

Thy

Thy *Curses* all did meet in Christ;
who in our stead did stand:
6 Tho' such do *Sin* thou canst not *Curse*,
thy *Curses* all did ly
Upon our *bleeding Lord*, when he,
our *Sacrifice*, did *die*?

7 Come *Justice*, where is now thy *Charge*;
what hast thou now to show?
We do to thee present the *blood*
which from Christ's *sides* did flow:
8 We shall not fall who do believe;
well may such sing; therefore
Draw back they can't so as to Die;
sing Praise for evermore.

HYMN 50.

The Power of God's *Word.*

1 O Lord, 'tis matter of high Praise
thy Word on us doth shine;
But Happy they who *feel* it's rays,
and glorious *Power* Divine.
2 O let poor *Sinners feel* their *Sin*
prick them, as with a *sword*;
And *Purge* out all that *Filth* within;
so will we praise thy Word.

3 Enlightened Souls have cause to sing,
who *Wounded* were by thee;
True cause of joy to such doth spring;
for they, Lord, Healed be;

4 And now in *Robes*, moſt richly *decks*,
they to the *King* are brought;
Surpaſſing *Angels*; for have they
a *Robe* ſo *richly Wrought*.

5 We therefore throw our *Crowns* below
thy High and Glorious *Throne*;
And muſt all ſay, both *Night* and *Day*,
thou *Worthy* art *alone*,
6 All *Glory*, *Pow'r*, and *Praiſe* to have,
by us for evermore;
Thus let us Sing unto our *King*,
and him in Heart *adore*.

HYMN 51.

Boundleſs Mercy.

25th Pſalm Tune.

1 OF *Mercy* ſtill, O Lord,
We will together Sing;
And in ſweet ſacred Songs of Praiſe
Exalt our glorious King:
2 Let Heart and Tongue rejoyce,
And ſay, *Who's like to Thee?*
Among the gods there's none that Thus
Forgives Iniquity.

3 We did not *Pardon* crave,
When in our *Blood* we lay;
But t'was *free Grace* that moved Thee
Our *curſed Debts* to *pay*.

4 This

4 This *Pardon* is this Day
To *ſinners* Offered;
Oh! is there none that *will come in*,
Whilſt *out thy Hands are ſpread!*

5 You Happy are, O Souls,
Who now *forgiven* be;
And alſo over a ſhort time
You will it clearly *ſee*:
6 Then Sing, tho' in the *Duſt*
You *ly a little while*;
A *Day* is near that will make all
God's pardon'd Ones to *ſmile*.

HYMN 52.

A Call to Obedience.

1 THine *Ordinances* are, O Lord,
like *Pipes* that *run* with *Wine*;
We praiſe Thee now with *one* accord,
for each *Command* of Thine.
2 Repent! Lord that's a *mighty* thing;
but all who do not ſo,
Thou down to *Hell* at laſt will bring,
thy *Wrath* to undergo.

3 *Believe!* and ſhall we *ſaved* be?
O Bleſſed be thy Name!
For *works* can't not us *juſtifie*,
ſince *Sinners* we became.
4 *Baptized be!* Lord, ſome we *fear*
do not of that *approve*;

But *such* who are *indeed* Sincere,
and *truly* do Thee Love,
5 Will *do* whatever Thou dost *say*;
each Precept, Lord, is *right*;
And *That* which *some* do *loathe* and *hate*,
is *Lovely* in thy *Sight*.

HYMN 53.

Spiritual Joy increasing.

1 REjoyce ye that in *Houses dwell*,
in *Houses* made of *Clay*,
For Bodies of the *Saints* excell;
and shall another Day:
2 Lord shew unto thy *Servants* all
thy Favour and thy Grace;
And let us all both Great and Small
Behold thy glorious Face.

3 O put great *joy* into our Hearts,
so will we sing to Thee:
And *cause* have more than those *whose Corn*
and Wines increased be:
4 Sing to the Lord in *Righteousness*,
his *face* do you behold;
In Christ, God doth you richly Bless
with Blessings manifold.

5 God is your God, you *Union* have
through Christ, with him again;
Your Bodies and your Souls are his,
so ever shall remain:

6 Some

6 Some *joy* in *Wealth*, and others do
in *Pleasures* much *abound*;
But such alone have *cause* of *joy*
that have Gods *favour found*.

HYMN 54.

Christ our Glorious Shepheard.

1 NOw let us to our *Shepheard* sing;
the *Shepheard* of the *Sheep*;
Blessed are *they*, O Happy *Souls*,
whom *thou*, Lord, *Christ*, doth *keep*:
2 And will you then go still *astray*,
O see the *Shepheard's* come,
He's come to *seek*, to *search* and *find*,
and *convey* you all *Home*.

3 He looks about to see if he
can find you in his *fold*;
Can you forbear for to *return*,
how can your Love be *cold*?
4 Ah! he for you did *shed* his *blood*,
he for his *Sheep* did *Die!*
And will you, Souls, your deareſt Lord
again now *Crucifie*!

5 Besides, the *Wolves* are got abroad;
O *hear* your *Shepheard's Voice*!
O Sing unto your blessed *Lord*,
and in him all rejoyce:
6 Thou art our *Shepheard* and our *Guide*:
our *Prophet*, *Priest* and *King*;

Thou

Thou art our *Life*, our *Light* our *Hope*,
from thee, our *joys* do Spring.

7 Then Raviſh'd with thy Sacred Love,
let us thy Glory raiſe;
And mount our Souls to *Heaven* above,
in Songs of laſting Praiſe;
8 And *hate* to *mind* a *Strangers Voice*,
thy *Doctrine* let us *hear*,
That we with thee may all rejoyce,
when thou, Lord, ſhalt appear.

HYMN 55.

Truth in its Primitive Purity. Sung at the Adminiſtration of *Baptiſm.*

1 NOw let us make a joyful Noiſe,
and ſing unto the Lord;
And in God's Fear unite our Joys,
in him with one accord.
2 O bleſſed Day, in which we ſee
God's *Ordinance reſtor'd*!
Worthy art thou, O holy One,
to be in *Truth ador'd*.

3 *Dark Clouds of Error* God expells,
and *Truth* ſhines ſplendently:
O may our *Brethren* be convinc'd,
give them a *ſeeing Eye*:
4 You that *Believers* are, ariſe,
and *all Baptized* be;

Take

Take heed you do not ſtill diſpiſe
Chriſt's Holy Baptiſme.

5 And let us all thy *Name*, O Lord,
for evermore *adore*;
That thy *bleſt Inſtitutions* are
reſtor'd as heretofore.
6 If every *Truth*, Lord, be by us
receiv'd in ſincere Love,
It will to us an Evidence be,
we *born* are from above.

HYMN 56.

The Spiritual Bridegroom. Sung at the Adminiſtration of *Baptiſm.*

1 HOw pleaſant is it, for to ſee
poor *Sinners* to eſpouſe
Their deareſt Lord, who only is,
the Bleſſed *Sharons Roſe.*
2 'Tis *thou*, Lord Jeſus, *we* do *Preach*,
and thy high Praiſes ſing;
Thou art *our All*, all *Grace*'s from *thee*,
and ſpiritual Bleſſings ſpring.
3 O who is like, Lord, unto Thee,
thy Beauty doth exceed;
Thy Glory is ſo infinite;
in Thee's all things we need:
4 There's none thy Glory can ſet forth,
yet thou doſt condeſcend
To be the *Bridegroom* of our *Souls*,
our *Joy*, our *God*, our *Friend.*

5 Be-

5 Be thou to us above all things;
Chief of ten Thousand be;
Let those enamouring *Lips* of thine,
endear our Souls to Thee:
6 O let thy Saints be *ravished*
with *Love* begetting *Love*;
Fill'd with eternal *Joys* Divine,
which flow down from above!

7 O then with *Angels* sing the Praise
of your most sacred Friend:
The Glory of Christ Jesus raise,
until your Days shall end.

HYMN 57.

God's Temple Plants.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 YE *Sinners* now come in,
Christ doth *invite* you all;
Return, return, make Angels sing,
Return for Christ doth call:
2 Lord, thou art Merciful,
Most *ready to forgive*,
And Pardon all that come to Thee,
And do thy Son receive.

3 O leave your *wicked Ways*
Before it be too Late;
For those that love, and live in *Sin*,
God's Soul doth *loathe* and *hate*:

4 But

4 But like a *Cedar Tree*,
Which *Lebanon* forth brings,
The Juſt ſhall grow and flouriſh ſo
As laden *Palm-Tree* ſprings.

5 *God's Temple Plants* ſhall thrive,
In his bleſt *Courts* each one;
And ſtill produce their fruitful *juice*,
When they to Age are grown:
6 Still *Fat* and flouriſh ſhall,
God's Juſtice to expreſs;
Our *Rock* is he, moſt pure and free
From all *Unrighteouſneſs*.

7 Then ſing his Praiſes forth,
Him Honour and Adore;
For you ſhall ſing unto your King
In Glory evermore.

HYMN 58.

Chriſt's Vine-yard.

1 THy *Vine-yard*, Lord, was purchaſed,
though *wild* it once did ly,
And *Barren* was as any *Ground*
thou couldſt on *Earth* eſpy;
2 But thou much *coſt* and *pains* haſt ſhewn,
that it might *fruitful* be.
Thy *Sun* doth ſhine, and *Rain* doth fall
on it continually.

3 All Praiſe therefore to God on High,
how great is thy bleſt Care

Of

Of thy *Own Church*, and every Soul
who truly are sincere.
5 We will the Praises of the Lord
in sacred *Hymns* set forth;
And sing therefore with one accord,
whilst we do live on *Earth*,

HYMN 59.

The Noble Vine.

1 THere is on *Earth* a *Noble Vine*,
set in a *Fruitful Place*;
The *root* thereof is all *Divine*,
and full of *Precious Grace*:
The Lord by his *right Hand* did *Plant*
this *Vine*, and *Vine-yard* too;
And *shines* upon each Gracious Saint,
and *waters* it also.

3 Into this *Vine-yard* we are call'd,
whilst others *Idle stand*;
Lord help us all to work therein,
and yield to thy Command.
4 Thy care is great of thy *own Church*,
thou *watcheth* it each day;
But *fruitless Trees* thou wilt *pluck up*,
and throw them quite *away*.

5 But wilt *prune* such that *fruitful* be,
we therefore thee adore,
And in sweet *Hymns* we'll sing to Thee,
now and for *Evermore*.

HYMN

HYMN 60.

Redeeming Love.

O That we could as *Angels* do
aloud God's Praiſes ſing,
For Wonders of *Redeeming Love*,
from whence Soul Peace doth ſpring.
1 Shall *Man*, who at the *Gates* of *Hell*
did *Pale* and *Speechleſs* ly,
Not find a *Tongue*, and time to *Speak*?
Stones againſt *ſuch* will *Cry*?

3 Then ye, th' *Redeemed* of the Lord,
your thankful Voices raiſe;
Who *Reconciled* are to God;
ſing your *Redeemers* Praiſe:
4 Sing and Triumph in boundleſs Grace,
which thus hath *Set* you *Free*;
Exalt, with ſhouts, all who Believe,
your God continually.

HYMN 61.

Spiritual Food.

1 OUr *Souls* O Lord, think thou upon,
let us not them forget;
But *cloathe* them, O moſt holy One,
and give them precious *Meat*:
2 Thou haſt thought on our *Souls*, we know,
when they in *Blood* did ly,

For

For which we praise thy Holy Name,
and will thee magnify.

3 How Good art thou, to us, O Lord,
what plenteous *Food* have we;
Our *Paths drop Fatness*, therefore we'll
sing praises unto Thee.
4 Put us, O Lord in Remembrance
the Needful thing to do;
That *Satan* may never prevail,
nor work our Overthrow.

HYMN 62.

The Honour of Christ's Servants.

1 YE *Servants* of the *Lord* of *Hosts*
who in his *Vine-yard* be;
Who wait on him, and do his work,
Praise him continually:
Your honour, O it is not small,
if you accepted are;
And *Servants* be, then you are all
both *Sons*, and *Daughters* fair.

3 Nay he Espoused hath you too,
and in his Bosome will
Lay you to all Eternity,
your Souls with *joy* to *fill*.
4 O Then *Sinners*, yield now come in,
Christ's Servants to become;
So shall you have all *Crowns* at last,
and shine in his *Kingdom*.

5 The

The Praises of this, Lord, let us
With joyful Hearts sing forth;
There is none like unto him
In Heaven nor on Earth.

HYMN 63.

Christ the Saints Strength and Guide.

O Lord we praise thee with our Souls,
Thou dost us Warning give
The great Dangers we are in,
And tell'st us how to Live.
'Tis thou must give us *Pow'r* and *Might*,
That we may Watchful be;
Give us *Strength*, that Day and Night
We may sing Praise to Thee!

Our Steps *direct*, our Souls *protect*,
And in the way of Peace
Lead us, we pray; then to th' *last Day*
Our Joy will never cease.
Thou wilt not *leave* us, we do know,
To *Fight*, or *War*, alone;
But wilt *assist* us evermore,
Until all Danger's gone.

Worthy art thou, therefore, O Lord,
Of Praise continually;
Let all that is in us give Thanks,
And Praise Thee till we Die.

HYMN

HYMN 64.

—But they said, There is no Hope.

1 LOrd, of thy Mercy we will sing,
thy Mercy hath no bound;
They that have said, *There is no Hope*,
thy Mercy sweet have found.
2 Sinners break forth, and in amaze,
do you Rejoyce, and say,
There's Hope, that we may Mercy find,
believe, and do not stay.

3 O Lord, thou dost not look that Men
should Worthiness obtain:
Or some inherent fitness get,
much less be *Born again*,
Before that they take hold on Thee,
but presently *Believe*;
And on thy *Promise* lay fast hold,
and *Christ* strait-way receive.

5 Glory to God, Glory to Christ,
let Sinners say no more,
There is no Hope; let all *Believe*,
and thy *free Grace* adore.

HYMM 65.

The Joy of Believers: Or, *The Power of Christ's Intercession.*

1 THy *Intercession*, holy Lord,
doth yield us *Joy* and *Peace*.

We

Ye therefore will with one accord,
from Singing never ceaſe;
O thou exalted *Prieſt* of God,
who haſt thy Father's Ear;
All Glory and high Praiſe to Thee,
who our ſad *ſhame* didſt bear.

Thy *Blood* was *ſhed*, and we are *fed*
and *nouriſhed* by Thee;
And by thy *Interceſſion* are
preſerv'd continually.
We need not fear what doth draw near,
becauſe thy *Pray'r* is heard;
For thou, according to our Day,
wilt Strength to us afford.

Ye Saints Rejoyce, lift up your Voice,
Chriſt is at God's *right Hand*;
Between God's *Wrath* and our poor *Souls*
he evermore doth ſtand.

HYMN 66.

Chriſt's Green Paſtures. Sung at the Adminiſtration of *Baptiſm.*

1 O Thou *Beloved* of my *Soul*,
thou haſt a People *free*
From all *baſe Mixtures, cleanſed Clean*,
O tell me where they be!
2 Thou haſt thy *Inſtitutions*,
and *Ordinances pure*;
Thou haſt thy *Churches*; tell me when,
and where I may be *ſure!*

3 Thou

3 Thou haſt *Encloſures* rich and fair,
peculiar to thy *Sheep*,
And dainty *nouriſhing Paſtures*, where
thou doſt them always keep:
4 Thou in *Communion fold*'s them up,
in *Winter* keeps them dry;
Thou giv'ſt them *ſhades* from *heat* of *Sun*;
O tell us where they ly! [*Au. Mr. M.

5 O add more *Sheep* unto thy *Fold*,
Lord bring them in to Thee;
That they thy Glory may behold,
and *Comforted* all be:
5 Then ſhall they ſing ſweet Songs of *Praiſe*,
and taſte thy choiceſt Love;
And raviſh'd be too all their days,
with Comforts from above

7 In height of *Sion*, Holy One,
when ſhall we ſweetly ſing;
Ariſe, O mighty Prince of Love,
our Joy and Heav'nly King!
8 Bring in poor *Sinners* far and nigh;
O fill thy *Houſe*, O Lord,
And we will Praiſe Thee evermore,
with Joy, and one Accord.

HYMN 67.

The Fulneſs of Chriſt.

1 'TIs thy high Praiſe, O holy One,
that we will ever raiſe,
'Tis Jeſus we muſt Magnify,
and live to all our Days:

2 Thou

Thou art our Life, our Hope, and Stay,
our *Sun* that gives us Light;
Thou art our *Prophet*, *Priest*, and *King*,
Praise is thy due and right.

3 Lord, thou th' *brightness* of th' Father art,
the *God-head* dwells in Thee,
And of thy *fulness* dost impart
to such, O Lord, as we.

4 *Worthy art thou, all Praise to have,*
who for our Souls was slain:
Thou art Exalted, and shall too,
O Lord, for ever Reign.

5 *Unto the Father and the Son,*
and Holy-Ghost, therefore,
Be Glory, Honour, and Renown,
Now and for Evermore.

HYMN 68.

To Praise God becomes the Upright.

1 COme let us sing most Joyfully
to God of saving Might,
To raise the Praise of the most High,
becomes all the Upright.

2 'Tis he that justifies all those
who justified be:
Woe to them who do oppose
his Grace, his Grace so *free!*

3 *Lord not to us, not unto us,*
but to thy Glorious Name,

Let

Let all the Glory be ascrib'd,
the Honour and the Fame.
4 Our works alass imperfect are,
to Jesus we must fly,
His Righteousness, and his alone
is comely in thine Eye.

5 'Tis Faith whereby we do receive
free Pardon of our Sin;
'Tis he alone who doth Revive
that Glorious work within:
6 But Faith, which doth us Justify,
most Precious Fruit doth bear,
True Faith, O Lord, doth Purify
the Heart, if it be there.

7 Ye Righteous sing unto the Lord,
his Praise do you set forth
And let *all People look to him,*
to the ends of the Earth.

HYMN 69.

The Ax *lifted up: Or, Wrath Pursuing the Sinner.*

1 O Lord, thou Just and Holy One,
wee the Admire do,
That *Fruitless Trees* are not *cut down*;
this doth thy Mercy show:
2 Thy *Ax* is *up*, O let us fear,
for thou most Righteous art,
The *natural branches* did'st not spare;
therefore with trembling Heart

3. Let

Let *sinners* now to *Jesus* fly,
that *grafted* they may be
him, by Faith, most speedily;
no other way can we
Find out, for to escape thy *Wrath*;
and blessed be thy Name,
That ever Jesus, out of Love,
to Save us, hither came.

O let us all *good Trees* be found,
and *fruitful* also be;
Make thou our Hearts *Sincere* and *Sound*,
and we'll rejoyce in Thee;
And sing thy Praise, O Lord, most High,
for we have Blessings store;
Help us dear God, our Wants supply,
and we'll sing Evermore.

HYMN 70.

Hallelujah: Or, *A* Hymn *of Praise on approaching Glory.*

REjoyce ye gracious Ones,
For God hath heard your *Moans*,
And soon will ease you of your *Groans*,
Sing then *Hallelujah*.
2 Your *Sins* are pardon'd all,
Whether they're great or small;
And you from God shall never Fall,
Therefore *Hallelujah*.

3 To free you from your fear
The mighty God is near,
To Save you quickly he'll appear,
Therefore *Hallelujah.*
4 In God you interest have,
O therefore to him cleave;
For he his Saints will never leave,
Therefore *Hallelujah.*

5 To comfort great and small,
Babel shall quickly fall;
And Christ shall Rule and Reign o'er all,
Therefore *Hallelujah.*

HYMN 57.

Treasure in Earthen Vessels: Or, *All Glory to God.*

1 O Praise the Lord, and look to him,
sing Praise unto his Name;
O all ye Saints of Heaven and Earth
set forth his glorious Fame:
2 For sending his blest'd Word to us,
and Ministers to raise,
To Preach the Gospel of his Son;
sing forth his glorious Praise!

3 We have thy Treasure Holy one,
in *Earthen Vessels*, so
That all the Glory might be known
from thy own self to flow:
4 To thee of right, O *Lamb of God*,
all Honour doth belong;

Wisdom

Wisdom, and Glory, Riches and strength
and every Praising Song.

Most Holy, holy, holy, Lord;
Almighty is thy Name,
Which was before all Time and is
and shall be still the same;
Come ye Redeemed of the Lord,
your thankful Voices raise;
Can you be Dumb, whilst Angels sing
our great Redeemers Praise!

Come let us joyn with Angels then,
Glory to God on High,
Peace upon Earth, good Will to Men,
thus sing Eternally.

HYMN 54.

Grace abounding: Or, *A Call to come to* Christ.

1 HArk sinners, hark, the *Trumpet sounds*
A Call; it is to you
To come to Christ; tho sin abounds,
Gods Grace doth overflow.
2 *Rebels*! (saith God) *lay down your Arms,*
and make your Peace with Me;
O quickly now, come in to Day,
you shall Forgiven be!

3 With thee, O Lord, there's Mercy found,
therefore we will Rejoyce;

God's *grace*, in *Christ*, it doth abound,
sinners lift up your voice,
4 Let Pray'rs and Tears flow out amain,
be overcome with Love;
And never cease until you see
your *hearts* to God do move.

5 O quickly now, agree with him,
whom you offended have;
O Saints praise him, and Sinners know
'tis Christ alone can Save
6 Your souls from Wrath, O Look to him!
so may you sing likewise
So you shall have true Peace and be
free from all Enemies.

HYMN 73.

Hell *in a Rage: Sung at the* Administration *of Baptism.*

1 LIft up your voice, sing and rejoyce,
where are your melting tears;
Do Sinners turn, and to Christ run,
this fills *Satan* with *Fears*;
2 This makes *Hell sad*, and Heaven glad,
the *Cherubs* claps their *wings*;
There's joy above to see what Love
is in the *King of Kings*.

3 To such as we that Chosen be,
and called by his *Grace*;
Who *Nat'rally* in *filth* did ly,
condemn'd with *Adam's* Race,

4 But

4 But now made near and sav'd from fear,
being rais'd up on high;
Wash'd in *Christ's Blood*, enjoying Good;
sing Praise continually.

5 Lord let these know, and away go
assured of thy Love:
And live each Day that all may say,
they Born are from above:
6 That we may see continually,
cause to rejoyce in them,
Who being Sincere, may each appear
with Christ, *Amen*, *Amen*.

HYMN 74.

Jacob's Ladder, *a Type of* Christ.

1 BEhold, and Wonder now,
in a most sacred Song;
O let's Exalt the Name of *Christ*,
to him doth Praise belong.
2 A *Wonder* sure it was,
and that in every part;
For while he lay ith' *Virgins Womb*
he lay in her own *Heart*.
3 That *Son* the *Mother* bore,
the *Mother* did *Create*;
Both perfect God, and perfect Man,
a *Wonder* to *Relate*.
4 Lord Christ, thou art the *Priest*,
and yet the *Sacrifice*:

The *Altar* too art thou likewise,
and Gift that *Sanctifies*.

5 Thou *God-Man*, *King*, and *Priest*,
Almighty art yet *Meek*;
Thou art most *Just* yet *Merciful*,
the *guilty* cam'st to *seek*.
6 Thou never any fail'd,
that *sought* thee in their need;
Thou never *quencht* the *smoking Flax*,
nor *broke* the *bruised Reed*.

7 Thy *Life* a *wonder* was;
but here's a *wonder* more,
That thou that didst all *Kingdoms* make,
shouldst make thy *self so Poor*.
8 And *wonderful* it is,
[that we this thing do see,]
That *thou*, who art all *Life* and *Love*,
yet *few*, alas! *Love Thee*.

HYMN 75.

The Wonder of Pardoning Grace.

1 COme *stand* and *wonder* every one,
the way that God hath found
To *Pardon* us, it is such *Grace*,
that *strongly* doth *abound*.
2 O let us of thy *goodness* sing,
thy *goodness* let's *adore*;
And with thy *Grace* exalt our *King*,
and *Saviour*, evermore.

3 No

3 No *Pardon*, Lord, without thy *Blood*,
for us, be *poured out*;
By thy *Atonement*, Lord, thou hast
our *Pardon* brought about:
4 Our *Surety* for us did *Die*,
O blessed be thy Name!
Let Saints Praise Thee with one accord,
yea, highest Praise proclaim.

1 *Sinners*, your *Pardon* ready is,
O fall at Jesus's *feet*;
Believe on him, and you shall have
his *Pardoning Mercy sweet!*
6 O let us say, *O Lord, Who is*
it that's like unto Thee?
Who Pardons all our horrid Sins,
yea, all Iniquity.

HYMN 76.

—I will put a new Spirit within you:

Or, *The Unwearied Saint.*

1 O Blessed Lord, what hast thou done?
what kind of *Spirit's* this,
That makes thy *Saints* with joy to run,
and thy sweet *Lips* to *Kiss?*
2 How *heavy* and how *dull* are they,
(how *dead* and *carnal* too;)
Who in the *Old Nature* do abide,
they nothing *freely* do.

3 Thy *Saints* are *fired* with thy *Love*,
they in thy ways *rejoyce*;
And *upwards* they to thee do *move*,
and sing with cheerful Voice.
4 Thy *acceptation*, Lord, of us,
thy *Love* and *Favour* kind,
Is *Wages* now enough for us;
this *Blessing* let us find.
5 And we will Praise thy Holy Name,
and sing continually;
And of thy *Ways* ne'er *weary be*,
until we come to *Die*.

HYMN 77.

God's Court, or, *Glory near.*

1 O All ye Nations on the Earth,
praise ye the Lord always;
And all the People every where,
set forth his glorious Praise.
2 For great his Goodness is to us,
his Truth it does endure;
Wherefore Praise ye the Lord our God,
praise him ye *Saints* for e'vr.
3 Ye who attend God's holy *Courts*,
and in his *House* do *dwell*.
Sing forth his Praise ev'n all your days,
bless him with *Israel*.
4 You'll quickly hear the *Lord* doth *reign*,
look up, and ready be;
Sion's in *Travail*, and ye shall
her blest *Deliverance* see.

HYMN

HYMN 78.

God Pardons, Guides, and Leads.

1 SIng Praise ye Saints, ye *pardon'd* Ones
your *Debts* forgiven are,
for Christ hath *Paid* all you did *Owe*,
sing Praise for evermore.
2 O *Sinners* fly with *speed* to Christ,
God's *Wrath* in him is o'er,
Take *hold* of him and you shall sing
sweet Praise for evermore.
3 And let the Saints rejoyce in God,
who *cancels* all their *Score*:
Who *heals* all our *Infirmities*,
and doth our *Souls restore*.
4 'Tis he that *leads*, 'tis he that *guides*,
and gives us *Rest* and *Peace*;
O sing Christ's Praise, you *pardon'd Ones*,
your *joy* shall never *cease*!

HYMN 79.

A Call to Young-Men.

1 CHrist's *Trumpet sounds* yet once again,
to bring poor *sinners* in;
'Tis *Volunteers* he would obtain,
to *fight* against their *Sin*.
2 And *faithful Labourers* he likewise,
is come to *seek* and *call*:

Young Men, will you not now arise
and enter's *Vine-yard* all.

3 Christ *worthy* is, his *Service* too,
will *raise* you very *high*;
His *Wages* is a *Crown* of *Life*,
his *Servants* never *Die*.
4 O then *desert* and come away,
you serve a *cruel Foe*;
Desert his *service* now this Day,
and unto JESUS go!

5 When any come, the *Angels* sing,
it causes joy *above*;
All such who come may also sing,
for they enjoy his *Love*.

HYMN 80.

Unity of Saints.

1 UNite our *hearts* unto thy *self*,
O Lord, we do thee pray,
So will we sing thy Praises forth,
and walk with joy each day.
2 Thy *Saints* above *united be*,
they sing with *one* accord;
O let us with *one* Heart and Voice
sing to the living Lord!

3 Singing *together* clearly shews,
thy *People* should *one* be;

Unite

For *Union's* a most lovely thing,
unite us *all* to Thee!
And in thy *Truth* and *bonds* of *Love*,
let us all live *together*
In *Unity*, so will we sing
thy Praises, now and ever.

HYMN 81.

Infinite Mercy shining.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 'TIs of thy *Mercy*, Lord,
Of *Goodness* and of *Love*.
That we will sing and magnify,
which *shines* from thee above.
2 We may, Lord, tell the *Stars*,
And *Sands* on the *Sea-shore*;
As we account thy *Mercies* can,
In *number* they are more.

3 In *Christ* it is alone,
The *Fountain's* opened,
From whence thy *Love* and *Goodness* flowt,
And all things we do *need*:
4 Let *sinners* then believe,
And know assuredly,
Thou wilt *forgive* and *pardon* all,
Their great *Iniquity*.

5 And let thy *Saints* rejoyce,
And sing with joy of Heart;

For

For they shall one Day be with Thee,
And never more Depart.

HYMN 82.

The joy of Repenting Tears.

1 THy ways, O Lord, most *pleasant* be,
and all thy *Paths* are *Peace*;
The *joys* of all that *cleave* to Thee,
shall never, never, *cease*.

2 What are all *sinful Pleasures* here,
which are *sinners delight*?
Will they not *hateful* all appear
when *sin* is in their sight?

3 More *joy* is there in *leaving* it,
and in *Repenting Tears*;
Then they do find who it *commit*,
who filled are with *fears*.

4 O *Young-Men*, *Young-Men*, will you then
Christ's *gracious Call Obey*?
Now hear his Voice, I say again,
no longer do delay!

5 *All Praise to* God, thus let us say
and sing *continually*;
Who says to *sinners*, *Hear* and *Live*?
Believe and do not Die.

HYMN 83.

The Saints Holy Triumph in Christ.

1 COme let's *Triumph* in the dear *Lamb*,
our *Lord*, who once did *Die*;
We that *believe* in *Jesus*, shall
have everlasting *joy*.

2 Come *Law* of God, what hast thou now,
of *Saints* for to *demand*?
Thy *Curses* all did meet in *Christ*,
who did our *Surety* stand?

3 Come *Justice*, where is now thy *Charge*?
what hast thou now to shew?
We do to thee present the *Blood*
that from Christ's *sides* did flow:
O blessed *Wisdom infinite*,
'tis thou hast done the thing;
Justice and *Mercy* now are *join'd*,
by our most *blessed King*!

4 But *woe* to such who slight this Grace,
Salvation to neglect;
God's *Attributes* with *angry face*
will them at last *reject*:

5 But *Saints* shall *Hallelujahs* sing,
because they are set free;
Their *Crowns* they throw, Lord, at thy *feet*,
and will give Praise to Thee.

HYMN

HYMN 84.

Christ a Believers All: To be Sung the *Lord's-Supper*.

1 NOw unto *Jesus Christ* let's sing
before him let us *fall*;
He that did our *Salvation* bring,
ev'n he is *All in All*.

2 Thou art, blest'd One, the *Lord* of *Lords*,
thou art the *King* of *Kings*,
Thou art the *Sun* of *Righteousness*,
with *Healing* in thy *Wings*.

3 Thou art our *Meat*, thou art our *Drink*,
our *Physick* and our *Health*,
Our *Light*, our *Strength*, our *Joy* and *Crown*,
our *Glory*, and our *Wealth*:

4 To Thee let us give all the Praise,
thy Glory not divide,
For God did thee to Glory raise,
to pull down all *Mans Pride*.

5 *Salvation* is in Thee alone,
which is a thing not small;
Pardon and *Peace*, and *Life's* in Thee,
O thou art *All in All*!

6 What is there more, what can we say,
but in the great'st *amaze*,
Even stand and think, and evermore
sing forth thy Glorious Praise?

HYMN

HYMN 85.

Of thy ways forth by the Footsteps of the Flock.

29th Plaint Tune.

1 O Thou my *fairest One!*
Thus my *dear Lord* doth speak,
If thou wouldst know what thou must do,
And with my Saints partake;
2 *Go up to yonder* Mount,
Thence look, and thou shalt spy,
Clear as the Sun, what must be done,
Presented to thine Eye?

3 *Seest thou that* Folded Flock,
Whose Heart the Spirit *tyes;*
Whom Gospel-Order *calls into*
Distinct Societies?
4 *Seest thou the* Pastures *where*
They do together Feed;
The Shepheard *stands with both his Hands*
To give them all they Need?

5 *Their* Magna-Charta *is*
My Word; *that is thy Guide;*
O follow them *that* follow Me,
And thy Foot *ne'er shall* slide!
6 Thither I'll go, and *join,*
There will I *Feast* and *Feed;*
There will I sing my *Shepheard's* Praise,
Who doth *supply* my *Need!*

HYMN

HYMN 86.

—— My beloved is mine. Sung at the Receiving of the *Lord's-Supper.*

1 O *Blessed Day* when we can say,
Lord Jesus thou art mine!
O Blessed Day when we can say,
Lord Jesus I am thine!

2 Christ he is *ours* by *Deed of Gift*,
and that's a *Title good*;
And Saints are his by *Purchase Right*,
he *Bought* them with his *Blood*.

3 Say then, I'll have no *Love* but *he*,
I like my *Choice* so well;
And for his *Spouse* he will have *Me*,
together let us *Dwell*.

4 He *feeds* among the *Lillies White*,
there he doth most *frequent*;
Amongst his *Saints* is his *delight*,
to *smell* their *fragrant Scent*.

5 Their *Graces* are his *sweet Repast*,
their *Prayers* and *Praises* are
A *Banquet* to him, and their *Faith*,
is his *delicious Fare*.

6 O Let but *Me* and this *Church* be,
a *garden of delight*;
To thee Lord, and with one accord,
we'll Praise thee *Day and Night*.

HYMN

HYMN 87.

A Hymn of Praise for the New-birth.

YOu that are *born again* rejoyce,
and sing God's Praises forth;
With *one* accord lift up your Voice,
who experience the *new Birth*:
And you that are not yet *renew'd*,
have cause to sing also;
because God doth afford the *means*,
through which this *Grace* doth flow.

But none *sweet Music* truly make,
in God's most *holy Ear*,
but such who do thy *Grace* partake,
and truly *changed* are.
O Tremble then, and take good Heed,
rejoyce with holy Dread;
Lord whilst we live let's sing thy Praise,
and do it as we read!

Ev'n sing with Grace in all our Hearts,
and [illegible]ith thy *Spirit* too,
Do [illegible] inrich our inward parts,
that we thy *Praise* may shew.

HYMN 88.

A Hymn on Preparation for Ordinances.

'TIs thou, O God, that must *prepare*
our *Hearts*, we therefore cry,
Cleanse

Cleanse us from every Sin and *Spot*;
O purge Iniquity!
2 *That we may hear and sing to Thee;*
so as with thee to meet;
And find thy Word and Ordinance
to us exceeding sweet.

3 *That so we may in thee rejoyce,*
and thy great Name adore;
And filled be with inward Peace,
and *Praise* thee *evermore.*
4 With *Faith* and Holy *Diligence,*
let us attend thy *Word*;
That cause we may have still to sing
unto our blessed Lord.

HYMN 66.

Saints happy at Death. Sung at the *Funeral* of Mr. JOHN LOYNS, *June* the 26*th*. 1692. Who (to the great Grief of his Godly Friends) was accidentally *Drowned* in the River of *Thames.*

1 THe *Length* of all our *Life* and *Age,*
O Lord, is in thy *hand*;
And we must *go* when thou dost *call,*
and *yield* to thy *Command.*
2 Our *days* are *few*, and *pass away,*
like as a *shadow* flys;
Let's ready be, O Lord we pray,
and *shun* all *Vanities.*

3 When

3 When we go out of our own *Doors*,
none knows what may *befall*,
Or *come* on us, e'er we *return*;
Life's uncertain to *all*.
4 O call to Mind, remember then,
our *Time* consumeth fast;
Why hast thou made the *Sons of Men*,
as things in vain to *waste*?

5 What *Man is he that Liveth here*,
and Death shall never see?
Or, *from the hand of the dark Grave*,
can, Lord, *deliver'd be*?
6 But blest are they, *who die in Christ*,
their *Death to them is Gain*;
Their *Souls do go to Paradice*;
the *Wicked go to Pain*.

7 Praised be God for Jesus Christ,
who gives such *Victory*
Unto thy *Saints*, o'er *Sin* and *Death*;
sing Praise continually.
8 The *Godly* ly in a *sweet Sleep*,
they *sleep* in Jesus do;
And no more *Pain*, nor *Sorrow* shall
for ever undergo.

HYMN 90.

Saints the Salt of the Earth.

1 IF *Saints*, O Lord, do *Season all*
amongst whom they do Live,

Salt

Salt all with Grace, both *Great* and *Small*
they may *Sweet Relish* give;
2 And blessed be thy glorious Name,
in *England Salt* is found;
Some *Savoury Souls* who do Proclaim
thy *Grace*, which doth abound.
3 But O the *want* of *Salt*, O Lord,
how few are *Salted well*;
How few are like to *Salt indeed*,
Salt thou thy *Israel!*
4 Now sing ye *Saints* who are this *Salt*,
and let all *Season'd* be
With your most *Holy Gracious Lives*,
great need of it we see.
5 The *Earth* will else *Corrupt* and *Stink*
O *Salt* it well therefore,
And *Live* to him that *Salted* you,
and sing for *evermore.*

HYMN 91.

—He is altogether Lovely.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 THe gracious Words that drop
From Christ's *sweet Mouth* so free,
Are *sweeter* than the *sweetest Myrrh*,
To all that do *Love Thee.*
2 In short, *This is the Man*,
He's altogether Love;

Tea,

To altogether Lovely's he
To whom my Soul doth move!

3 *You Daughters this is he,*
This my Beloved is?
No *Tongue* can tell, no *Language* can
Expreſs that *Love* of his!
4 The *Drops* that fill the *Seas*,
Go, count them every one?
Then join the number, if you pleaſe,
Of *Stars* till there is none?

5 To theſe, the *Sands*, the *Hairs*,
And all things elſe in ſight;
Hyperbolize Immenſity,
And run to *Infinite*?
6 This my *Beloved is*,
He is the *total ſum*
Of all *Perfections*, and the *Riſt*
Of all that to him *come*.

7 Then ſing his Praiſe, and ſay,
Thou doſt excell all Men
Thou fairer art than ten Thouſand;
Hallelujah. Amen.

HYMN 92.

The Roſe of Sharon.

1 SHaron the *Garden of the World*,
the *Pride* of *Paleſtine*;
Whoſe *Natural ſoyl* more *Glory bore*
than *Solomon could* reſign;

2 Come

2 Could ne'er produce so *sweet* a *Rose*
as *I* will be to Thee.
So fair a *Lilly* never grew,
Sharon must stoop to *Me*.

3 O Blessed Jesus, dost thou say,
who'll have a Rose so sweet!
Who will refuse our *Sharons Rose*,
that knows its *fragrant scent?*
4 Upon the *Cross* thou was *Distill'd*,
we taste in *Distillation*,
The *sweetness* of the *absent Rose*,
by *Faith* and *Acceptation*.

5 Thou art a *Rose*, my Soul's *repose*,
O let me never be,
My *Dearest Lord*, a *Thorn* to thee,
who art so *sweet* to me.
6 Thou art the *Lilly* of the *Vale*,
a *matchless Purity*.
And I will sing thy Praise since thou
dost in my *Bosom* ly.

HYMN 93.

Cant. 5. 12. ---*His Eyes are like the Eyes of* Doves.

1 I'*Ll tell you farther, that if such*
A Person *you shall see*,
Whose Eyes *like* Doves *are wash't with* Milk
and Water *this is* he?

3 *He*

4 *He hath a* killing Eye, *'twill* Pierce
through Adamantine *Ears*;
nd wound *a* Rock *but with a* look,
and melt *it into* Tears.

5 Eyes *that are* clear *and* fitly *ſet*,
that can ſee all things paſt,
nd *all things* preſent *and to* come,
as long as Time *ſhall* laſt:
Whoſe Eyes *are* Pure, Holy *and* Chaſt,
never defil'd *with* Sin;
That never was in the leaſt Prompt
to take foul Objects in.

6 *If ſuch a* One *you* meet, *whoſe* Eyes
like Flames, *and* Lamps *of* Fire
Strikes Dead, *and yet gives* Life *thereby*,
tis he *that* I deſire?
6 *This is the* Man *I* ſeek, *and* praiſe,
All-ſeeing, *and* All-Eye:
Tell him, *if ſuch a* one *you* meet,
'tis for his Love, *I* Die!

HYMN 44.

Deſert Places rejoyce: Or, *Babel's downfall*; *the Snare broken and we are Eſcaped*.

1 LEt *England*, and God's *Sion* now
rejoyce and ſing Chriſt's Praiſe,
On whom the Goſpel Sun doth ſhine,
and ſend it's glorious Rays.

2 Sing

2 Sing to the Lord, sing a new Song,
praise him all ends of th'Earth.
O let this *Isle* of the great *Sea*,
his Glory great set forth.

3 Let th' *Wilderness* and *Desert* place,
lift up to God their Voice;
And all that hear of thy great Acts,
in thee always rejoyce.

4 Lord, we thy Glory will declare,
and Praise Thee in this Land,
For still to us thou art a Friend,
and up for us doth stand.

5 Blessed are they who so do Hear,
that for the time to come
They are prepar'd, and ready be,
before their dismal *Doom*:

6 God quickly will awake and rise,
ye Saints rejoyce therefore;
Great *Babel* and all Enemies,
shall e'er long be no more.

7 In *vain* are all their *Hellish Plots*,
thy Name, O Lord, we Praise;
Our *King* yet Lives; *we* Saved are,
Let's Praise Thee all our Days.

HYMN 95.

Beautiful on the Mountains: Or, *A Ranſome found.*

1 HOw *beautiful upon the Mount*,
are they that Peace proclaim,
That unto *Rebels* offer *Grace*,
in their great *Maſters* Name.
2 That unto *Captives* do declare
glad Tidings; and do tell
To *Sinners*, there's a *Ranſom found*,
to ſave their *Souls* from *Hell*. Mr. D.

3 Who ſay to *Saints*, who intereſt have
in Thee, their deareſt Lord,
Thou wilt them all for ever Save,
ſuch Grace thou doſt afford:
4 *Mount Sinai's fiery Law can't break*
a Heart that's like a ſtone;
The Creature's Arrows at the Walls
of Braſs, *in vain are thrown.*

5 'Tis only *Pardon* that doth *melt*,
and *Love* doth *ſinners draw*:
We therefore, Lord, will ſing thy Praiſe;
grace do's exceed the *Law*.
6 Thoſe who are, Lord, *united* to
thy ſelf, in *Faith* and *Love*,
May ſing thy Praiſe on *Earth*, for they
ſhall alſo ſing above.

HYMN 96.

A Hymn out of the Psalms, On the Resurrection and Joys at God's right Hand.

25th. Psalm Tune.

1 WHen I *awake*, O Lord,
I shall behold thy *Face*
In *righteousness*, be like to Thee,
Ev'n filled with thy *grace*.
2 Full joys, Lord are with Thee,
Yea, in thy Presence store,
And at thy *Right-hand* also are
Pleasures for evermore.

3 Ye *Angels* great in pow'r,
Praise ye, and bless the Lord;
Which to Obey, and do his Will,
immediately accord. [Psal. 103 21.]
4 Yea, all in every place,
Praise ye his holy Name;
My Heart, my Tongue, and all my Soul,
For ever do the same.

5 O praise *Jehovah* all
Ye Nations far and nigh;
For great his Truth and Kindness is,
Praise him continually. [Psa. 117. 1, 2.]

HYMN

HYMN 97.

An Hymn *containing some* Select Verses *out of the Book of* Psalms.

1 SIng Praises to our God, sing Praise,
sing Praises to our King;
Praise to the King of all the *Earth*,
with understanding sing. [Psal. 47. 6.]
2 O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord;
Praise him, praise him, all ye that be
the Servants of the Lord [Psal. 135. 1.]

3 My Soul give laud unto the Lord,
my Spirit do the same;
And all the powers of my Soul,
praise ye his holy Name.
4 For he it is that doth forgive
all thine *Iniquities*;
'Tis he that *heals* thy sad *Disease*,
yea, all *Infirmities*. [Psal. 103. 1, 2.]

5 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him, and him adore,
for he hath made us all. [Psal. 95. 6.]
6 He is the Lord, he is our God,
for us he doth provide;
We are his Flock, he doth us Feed,
his Sheep, he doth us Guide.

7 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
because he hath heard me;
And is become most graciously
a Saviour unto me. [Psal. 118. 21.]

HYMN 98.

A Hymn on the answer of Prayers, out of the Psalms.

1 TO render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I;
My Voice, my Pray'r, and my Complaint,
he heard most readily. [Psal. 28 6.]

2 Thou art my Strength, thou art my stay,
O Lord, I sing to Thee:
Thou art my Fort, my Fence and Aid,
a loving God to me. [Psal. 59. 17.]

3 What thing is there that I can wish,
but Thee, in Heav'n above;
And in the Earth, there is, Lord, none
like Thee, that I can Love. [Psal. 73. 25.]

4 For why, the Well of Life so pure,
doth ever flow from Thee;
And in thy Light we are full sure,
thy lasting Light to see. [Psal. 36. 9.]

5 My Heart would faint but that in me
my Faith is fixed fast;
Thy goodness in the Earth I see,
which doth for ever last. [Psal. 25. 13.]

6 For

6 For this God is our God, and he
will ever ſo abide;
He is our God, and he will be
to *Death*, our ſure Guide. [Pſal. 48. 13]

HYMN 99.

Another out of the Pſalms.

25th Pſalm Tune.

1 THe Lord is my Defence,
My Joy, my Mirth, my Song;
He is become my Saviour, and
My Strength, and Refuge ſtrong:
2 Thou art my God, and I
Will render Thanks to Thee:
Thou art my God, and I will Praiſe
Thy Mercy towards me. [Pſal. 118. 13. 14.]

3 O come let's to the Lord,
Sing forth with joyful Voice;
To th' Rock of our Salvation,:
Lets make a joyful noiſe [Pſal 95. 1]
4 Let us with holy Songs,
Approach his Preſence now;
And ſing Sweet Pſalms Triumphantly,
Before him let us bow.

5 For he will quickly come
And Judge the Earth will he,
Yea all the world 'tis he will judg, [Pſal 96. 13]
In truth and Equity.

6 O give thanks to the Lord,
For Gracious is he
Because thy mercy, does endure
For ever we'll Praise thee. [ver. 29]

HYMN 100.

A Sacred Hymn *on Sanctification.*

1 THe Fountain of true Holiness
Jehovah is most high;
His Name it is that we will bless
and Praise continually.
2 Thou perfect art, in Holiness,
thy Glory let us see,
O shine upon us more or less,
and make us all like thee.

3 Amongst the Fruitful *Lillies* thou
dost love Lord Christ to feed,
O let my Soul a *Lilly* be,
no more a *stinking Weed.*
4 Until the Glorious Morn shall break,
and shadows flee away,
O let the Glorious Lord be mine,
and I ne'er from him stray!

5 O perfect, Lord, thy handy-work,
begun upon my Heart;
Make up thy *Jewels*, unto me,
thy *Image*, Lord, impart!

Turn, my *Beloved*, to my Soul,
be like a *pleasant Roe*;
nd I will sing thy Praises forth,
whilst in thy Paths I go.

A glorious Day is coming on,
when all shall sing thy Praise;
Tis Holiness thou wilt Perfect,
in those longed for Dayes.

The End of the first Century.